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Vol. 8 No. 7

The RING

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PR

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Table of Contents

	Page
Corbett Sees Schmeling Champion by 1931—By James J. Corbett, as Told to Daniel M. Daniel	4
Schmeling Makes Foreign Threat Powerful—By Nat Fleischer	6
Before and During Schmeling-Paulino Fight—Photographs	6
How They Shaped Up at Various Stages—Photographs	7
Carnival Spirit Prevails at Modern Training Camps—By Wilbur Wood	8
A Thrilling Bout Recalled—By Tim McGrath	10
The Fistic Oldtimer, Recollects When—By Charles F. Mathison	11
The Frame Up—Another Billy Howton Story—By Daniel M. Daniel	12
The Double Knockout—By John L. (Ike) Dorgan	14
Tommy West's Hardest Fight Was with the Old Atlantic	14
Dempsey's Ancestry Interests Irish—By Edward Merrill	15
Frankie O'Brien Is New Middleweight Phenom—By Sam Taub	16
Nat Fleischer Says—Editorial Comment—By Nat Fleischer	18
Tracing the Knockout Punch	19
William Muldoon's Pet Story	19
In the Skin Tight Glove Days—By Arthur T. Lumley	20
Boys Who Keep Their Names Before the Public—Photographs	21
A Corner in the Fistic Market—By Eddie Borden	22
News from the State of California—By Theron Fiske	23
They Are Making Strides in the Fistic World—Photographs	25
New York Boxing Gossip—By Sam Taub	26
Boxing in Europe—By Sparrow Robertson	28
Cleveland News—By Parson Tommy McGinty	30
Timely Gossip from Greater Boston—By "Doc" Almy	31
Canadian Boxing Gossip—By Jack Jarvis and Lawson Bampton	34
Philadelphia News—By Ross E. Kaufmann	35
In Our Question Box—By Charles F. Mathison	38

Our readers are earnestly requested to forward changes of address at least 30 days before publication of next issue. The price of this magazine in Canada is 20 cents.

Corbett Sees Schmeling Champion by 1931

By James J. Corbett, Former Heavyweight Champion, as Told to Daniel M. Daniel

AFTER seeing Max Schmeling all but stop Paulino Uzcudun in their fifteen-round fight in New York—and after going over the rest of the heavyweight field—it is my impression that within two years the German will be the world's champion. I will go even farther. I will predict that by 1931 Schmeling will be the recognized title-holder.

I don't want to wave the American flag in this discussion, but I view the current heavyweight situation with no little chagrin. I contemplate the decline of our heavyweights and the rise of a German to the pinnacle with pangs of regret and the feeling that something is wrong with our boxing situation.

In my time we had a bold challenge from Peter Jackson, who had won the championship of the British Empire. We had a challenge from Charley Mitchell. I went sixty-one rounds to a draw with Jackson, and he never fought a real fight after that. I knocked out Mitchell in just four rounds. It was a great thing to win, but greater still to win over the challenge from abroad, and keep the heavyweight supremacy on this side.

I think we had a greater sense of patriotic duty. I don't know whether we exaggerated the importance of that angle in boxing. But I do know that when it came to fighting somebody from another country we let out to the last notch and made a more determined scrap than ever.

IT is possible that I lay too much stress on the phase of international rivalry as regards the heavyweight championship. Insofar as general interest is concerned—world-wide interest—the passing of the title once held by Sullivan, Corbett, Fitzsimmons, Jeffries, Johnson, Willard, Dempsey and Tunney to a German unquestionably would be a great thing.

But go over the list of names I just have compiled—from Sullivan to Tunney—and it sort of makes you sore that we have come to a pass where we must stand by while a fighter from a comparatively new boxing nation pushes us aside.

There is no doubt that after the Tunney-Heeney fight and the abandonment of the title by Gene, boxing fell into what the professors would call a state of innocuous desuetude. Interest lagged over here. It may be that if we had had a Dempsey of other days to throw into the arena after Tunney quit, interest would have exceeded all records. But we had no Dempsey of old. It became a scramble among the Sharkeys and the Striblings, and the like, and a German ambled in and now looks as if he might grab the whole works from right under the noses of our American fighters.

I don't think that's a very fine compliment to our heavyweights. There still may be hope. Sharkey will be Schmeling's next opponent, and if Jack knows what he is about, he will drop all past plans of battle and sail into the German with all of Sharkey's undoubted cleverness. Sharkey can box and he can hit. It's up to him to fight a determined, unwavering fight and keep the title here.

* * *

I HAVE been asked by THE RING to tell its readers the answer to those oft-repeated questions, "How good is Schmeling? Is he a one-handed fighter? What are his possibilities?"

Well, as I said, we must wait for more evidence on Schmeling in the Sharkey fight. Paulino presented no problem to the German at any stage. If Schmeling had known anything about the inside stuff in fighting he would have knocked the Basque out.

You see, Schmeling knows little about feinting. And he knows nothing at all about countering. Considering the calibre of his tutors, I was surprised by his lack of knowledge in countering in particular. But maybe Max is one of those stubborn young fellows who won't be shown. There have been loads of that type, and if he actually is one of that kind his road will be none too easy.

Late in the fight Paulino was blinded. But Schmeling was just where the Basque figured he would be and Uzcudun fought just as if he had had the full use of his eyes. Max did little real feinting.

Now, as for countering. That means hitting with the other fellow. Schmeling just stopped Paulino's blows, and then offered his own. Had he hit with the Basque he would have knocked him out. Max hits hard enough for that.

* * *

SCHMELING'S right is far and away the better hand. But I would not say that he still is a one-handed fighter. His left was very much improved. He seems to have realized his shortcomings with the left and studied the thing out. Yes, his left is coming along.

As for his possibilities, they are unlimited—if he will learn from others. He has a tremendous lot to acquire before he can be rated a real fighter. He has the physique, youth, speed, stamina, power, ambition, aptitude.

Schmeling is hard. He was raised in a school of poverty. He worked in mines, building stone fences, as a strong man in a circus. He never had a soft day until he came to America and ran into a Golconda—$70,000 for fighting Paulino.

As a result, he has the sort of physical background which made Dempsey so formidable. That foundation lasts for some years unless it is utterly abused. Soft life will soften it up.

Schmeling can go through fifteen rounds like a race horse. He is ideally gaited for that route. Of course, in the Uzcudun fight, the German was favored by the comparative lack of speed by the Basque. In fact, Paulino was made to order for Max. They could not have picked a better man anywhere as a foil for such abilities as Schmeling threw into the ring.

Yes, this German has possibilities. I might say strong probabilities, if Sharkey doesn't go in there and throw caution to the four winds.

YOU know, it was something of a shock to me to see two foreign fighters in the outstanding bout of the year. I don't think we had had that sort of thing since the days of Jem Mace's tour in this country.

Certainly we had not had it since the rise of John L. Sullivan to the championship. Imagine, a German fighting a Basque in New York, with the heavyweight championship only a few strides from the winner! Yes, it was a shock, and after a while I found certain amusing elements in the situation.

It was amusing to see men who lacked what we regarded as the very essentials of fighting skill, meeting in so important and highly featured a bout.

Imagine either Corbett or Choynski not knowing a thing about countering. Imagine any of the old-time contenders and champions making the sort of untutored fight which Schmeling put up in the Yankee Stadium!

Well, it's a sign of the times and there's no sense in old timers sitting around and wailing.

The public has lost discrimination as regards the finer points of boxing and now there's only one thing—the old sock. It's true of other sports, too. Just look at baseball. It's home runs now. Nothing else counts.

Well, if a German attains the title we may be aroused from our lethargy just as we were when Jack Johnson took the championship. Then we had White Hopes. Now we may find a new race of American Hopes, and out of these may come another Dempsey.

But right now there is no doubt in my mind that in two years Schmeling will be the champion. It's up to Sharkey. What's he going to do about it?

Will Jack beat off Max as Dempsey beat off Carpentier? As Corbett beat off Mitchell?

Schmeling Makes Foreign Threat Powerful

By NAT FLEISCHER

THE foreign heavyweight menace is greater than ever. The one-sided victory of Max Schmeling, German Ace, over Paulino Uzcudun in the Yankee Stadium of New York, made it a certainty that if Gene Tunney's successor is not a European, at least one of the contestants in the final for the title will be a foreigner. The victory of Schmeling was so one-sided, there never was any doubt about how the bout would end. Although unsatisfactory in parts, especially the first half, the fight at least proved one thing—in Schmeling Germany has a great heavyweight prospect, a methodical fighter, a terrific right hand puncher and a boy who by the time he reaches his prime, will have one of the prettiest lefts ever developed in a heavyweight.

Four years ago, when I visited Germany, I cabled the late Tex Rickard, telling him about a fine light heavyweight prospect. That prospect was none other than Max Schmeling. When I returned from Europe, I wrote reams upon this great fighter and was instrumental in paving the way for his visit to this country. It was at my urging that Arthur Buelow brought Max here and it was through my efforts that Rickard was induced to give Schmeling his first chance in this country. I did all this for no other reason than because I saw a diamond in the rough and felt that boxing needed just such a stimulus as Schmeling to get it out of a rut.

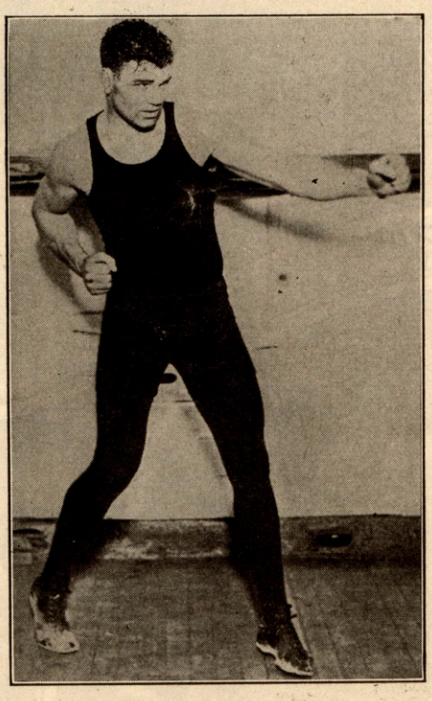
* * *

IF Max Schmeling trains faithfully, lives normally, and does not permit himself to become the pet of Broadway, there is nothing that will stop him from gaining the goal of his ambition—the world's heavyweight championship. Considering his youth and his limited experience, his prospects are far brighter than any other boxer of his division. He is as good a hitter as Jack Sharkey and can "take it" better than the Lithuanian. If Sharkey is to be Max's next opponent in a bout in September, the German will be the favorite and, if his showing against Paulino is taken as a criterion, Schmeling will emerge the victor.

If Jack Dempsey should attempt a comeback and is matched with Schmeling, I don't think the erstwhile Manassa Mauler will be able to last through ten rounds with the German Ace. Based on Schmeling's careful tactics in the Paulino bout, his coolness, boxing strategy and his superb defense, Jack Dempsey would be beaten by the Schmeling who fought Paulino. Dempsey would find it necessary to deliver telling wallops in the first two or three rounds and unless he could score a knockout in that period, Jack would receive a worse trimming than did the Basque.

And why? Because Dempsey's legs are gone. He showed that in his fight with Tunney at Chicago when he almost collapsed in the last session from his own efforts. With two more years of idleness, his legs will not be any stronger and his wind will not be any better.

In Schmeling, Dempsey would meet a youth in the prime of life with everything before him instead of behind him. The German, by standing off for three or four rounds, would so tire Dempsey that Jack would be at Schmeling's mercy.



Jack Dempsey, who may be forced out of retirement.

NO heavyweight has ever been able to punish Paulino as did Schmeling. That in itself is evidence of Max's punishing ability. Schmeling outguessed Paulino at every turn. He made the Basque play with him, according to his wishes, and in that, Schmeling proved conclusively that he possesses one more great fighting asset, a thinking brain.

Schmeling displayed another fine point—a left. Considering the fact that he never had a left hand wallop, he surprised the experts by repeatedly flashing the blow on his opponent. All he needs now to make him more formidable is to develop a hook and uppercut. With those in his repertoire, Max Schmeling would be invincible.

As for Schmeling being a second Dempsey, such a comparison is too far-fetched. The Dempsey of the Toledo or Carpentier days would batter Schmeling into submission within six rounds. The Dempsey who knocked out Fred Fulton and Jess Willard has not been in evidence in the heavyweight ranks since 1919. But the Schmeling of to-day is the Dempsey of a few years ago, because he outranks the present crop as did Jack when he was in his heydey.

There are many points of difference in the style of Dempsey and Schmeling. The German, in his bout with Paulino, showed that he is not a ripping, tearing-in style of fighter as was Dempsey. He weaves, but not as did Jack. The weave of Dempsey was the preliminary step to the delivery of a crashing punch that invariably sent his opponent sprawling on the canvas, but that of Schmeling is simply a movement of the body that does not aid in the force of the blow. Dempsey's weave was the natural weave of a slugger who added leverage to the punches by the twist of the body. Not so. however, with Schmeling.

* * *

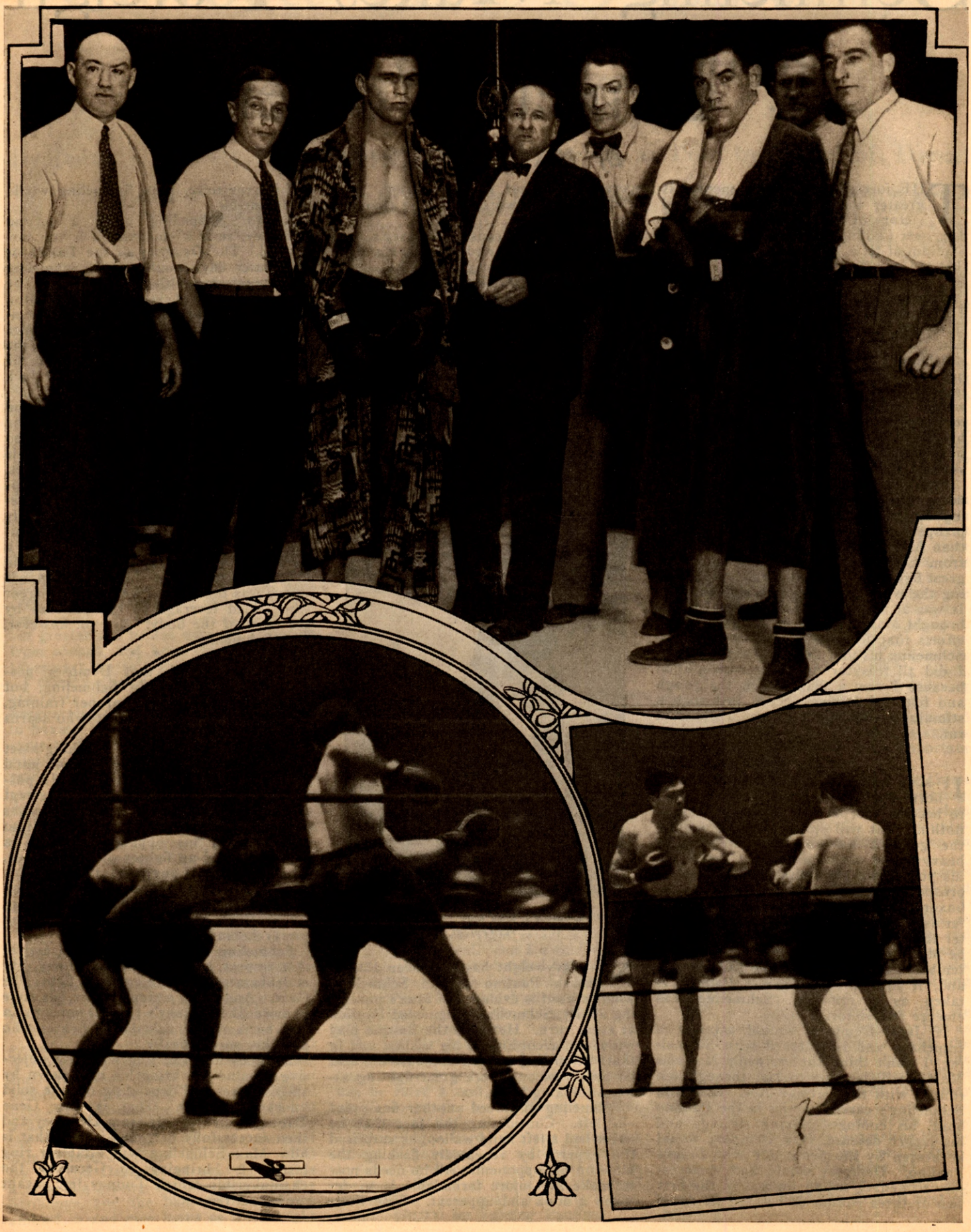
THE deadly left that Dempsey possessed is lacking in Schmeling, but Max will get there with proper training, for he is a capable student who learns quickly.

Just as Dempsey's chief punching asset was a perfect coordination between mind and muscle, so is Schmeling's. He possesses hitting instinct. His movement around the ring is cautious. He leaves no wide openings and adapts himself to the style of his opponent. He is a straight, stand-up fighter of the Tunney, Braddock and Loughran style and his weave is more for show than for effect, for as he now employs it, the Schmeling weave does not aid him in obtaining power behind a punch.

Schmeling fights with his brain and in that respect, he is much like Tunney. He is deliberate and there again he fights like Gene. And to go a step further, his style is more like Tunney's than Dempsey's in that he is a cool, calculating fighter who punishes methodically.

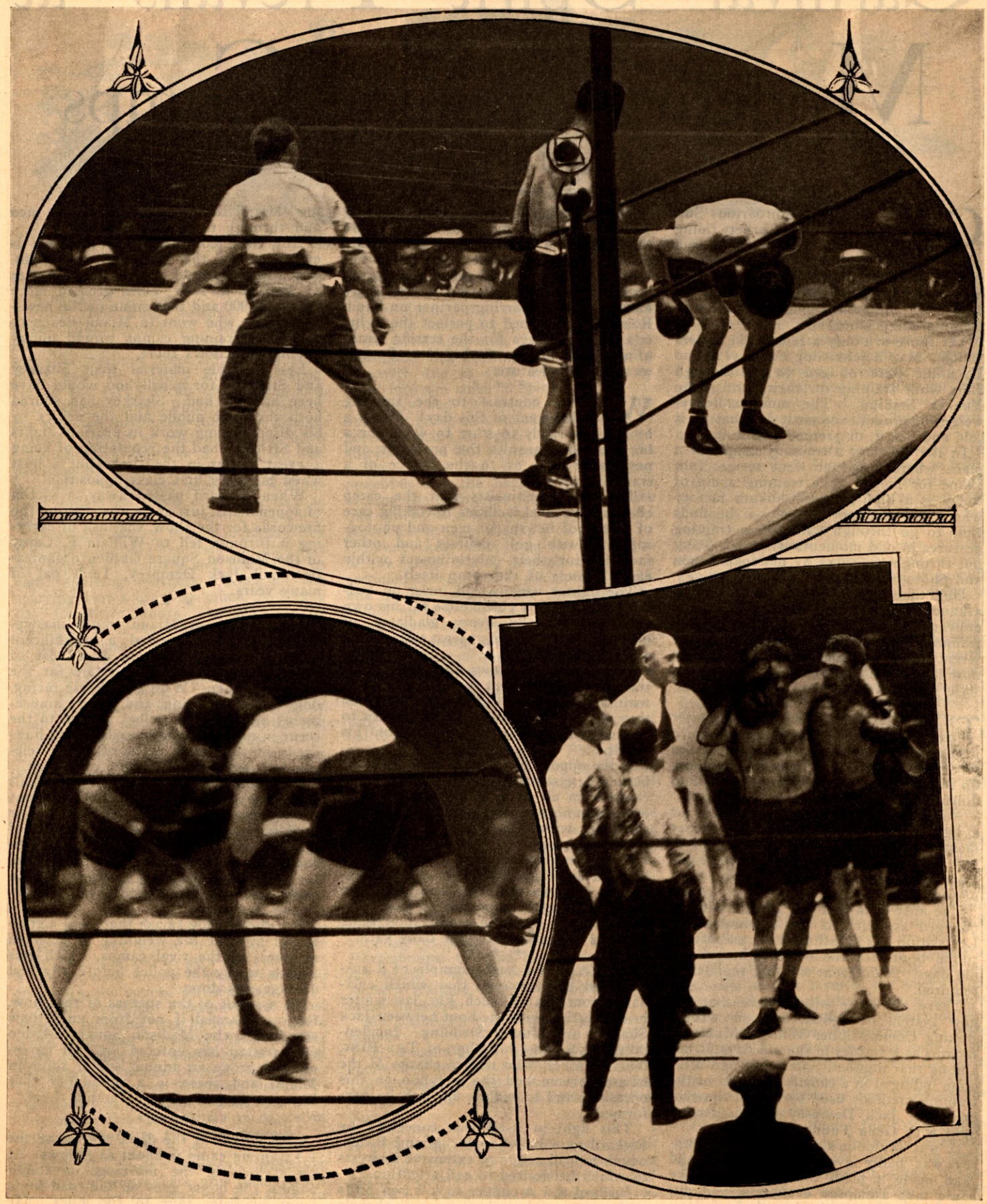
He goes into the ring with one objective in mind—to bring his man down by stages instead of depending on one solid knockout wallop. That is how Gene Tunney won the title from Dempsey and then successfully defended it, and that is how Max Schmeling will establish ring history by bringing to Germany the championship which Tunney left vacant on his retirement.

Before and During the Schmeling-Paulino Fight



Above—Posing before the fight. Left to right are: "Doc" Casey, Schmeling's second; Max Machon, his trainer; Max Schmeling, Joe Humphreys, Arthur Donovan, referee; Paulino Uzcudun; Bertrys Perry and Paul Arthus, the Basque's managers. Below, left—Paulino missing with a swing as Schmeling ducks; right—one of the few times when the men faced each other without crouching.

How They Shaped Up at Various Stages



On top—Paulino almost goes through the ropes after a fusillade of lefts and right; below—on left, a typical scene in first ten rounds when the men faced each other, head to head and shoulder to shoulder; on right—Paulino, badly battered, holds glove over injured eye while Schmeling consoles him.

Carnival Spirit Prevails at Modern Training Camps

By WILBUR WOOD

CAN you picture the uproarious Sullivan or the dignified Corbett riding a bull around a pasture, milking a cow, racing a greyhound, sparring with a midget, chopping down a tree or pitching a load of hay to satisfy the unending demands of numberless photographers for training camp stunts?

Yet those are only a few of the capers which Max Schmeling and Paulino Uzcudun were obliged to go through daily while training for their fight at the Yankee Stadium. The modern heavyweight of prominence must do what he is told and like it, or pretend to like it.

In the old days a training camp was a place where a fighter went to get into shape for battle. The training camp of today is a high-powered hokum factory where the gladiator is lucky if he finds time to go through with a few training gestures in odd moments when not being put through his paces by newspaper men and photographers.

Old time fighters and trainers look askance at the curious capers which enliven the atmosphere of the modern training camp. Different days bring different ways. The fighters and the public now have been educated to the whoopee style of training.

* * *

TEX RICKARD was the first promoter to utilize the training camp as a propaganda factory. It was Rickard who put Barnum's methods into the steaming up of boxing bouts and made the million dollar gate commonplace.

An old-timer asks how it is possible for a fighter to put himself in the proper mental and physical shape for combat in the midst of the bedlam which reigns from morn till night in the training camps of today.

The answer is that the game itself has changed as much as the training camp. Legislation has substituted ten and fifteen round bouts for the finish fights of the old days. A different training regimen is required.

There are some who believe that the new system of lighter work is wrong. Boxing Commissioner William Muldoon, famous as a trainer in the old days, is not among that number. Some time ago Muldoon indulged in a caustic criticism of the training methods used by an old timer in preparing Jack Dempsey for his second fight with Gene Tunney.

It was Muldoon's opinion that Dempsey was badly overworked. The Solid Man made it plain that he thought he could take Dempsey even now and put him in shape to regain the title by following less strenuous methods.

The old-time training camp usually was a cottage in some remote spot, where the fighter and his trainers were carefully guarded from newspaper men and other visitors. The grind of preparation often lasted for months, but seldom was there more than one sparring partner on hand. Roadwork, designed to perfect the fighter's wind and legs for the terrific strain of a finish fight, was the big idea. Boxing was a minor feature.

* * *

WHAT a contrast to the training establishment of this day! When a boxer gets ready to start to work for a big fight he consults the promoter and newspaper men as to the choice of a training camp.

The promoter insists that the camp chosen have ideal facilities for taking care of troops of newspaper men and photographers, with golf courses and other facilities for their entertainment within easy distance of the camp itself.

The fighter usually will insist on bedding down near a golf course for his own sake, as virtually every gladiator of prominence today can at least talk a good game of golf.

The promoter knows that unless the training establishment is one that meets with the approval of the newspaper men they will not stay long, but will return to the city and let the fight die on his hands.

If the opportunities for a good time are manifold, newspaper men will flock to the camp from all parts of the country and even from abroad, combining their labors, so-called, with a vacation at their employers' expense.

Every training camp is in charge of a highly trained publicity man, whose business it is to see that everyone is kept in a happy frame of mind and to make certain that, by hook or crook, interesting material is available for the daily yarn.

* * *

PERHAPS the best example of a sustained ballyhoo was that which emanated from Miami Beach, Fla., last winter in connection with the bout between Jack Sharkey and Young Stribling. Incidentally, it was the publisher of THE RING, Nat Fleischer, who was in charge of the newspapermen and the ballyhoo on this occasion, and a mighty fine job he performed.

This fight in itself was conceived by Rickard as a ballyhoo for Miami Beach, where he had acquired extensive interests to which he desired to call attention.

Rickard saw a chance to kill two birds with one stone by raking in some shekels on the fight and at the same time "selling" Miami Beach to the newspaper men and through them to the public.

How well conceived was his plan is evidenced by the fact that this fight, which hardly would have attracted a gate of $100,000 in New York, grossed more than $400,000 and that some of the newspaper men who went to Miami Beach to cover the training camps wound up by buying bungalows there.

Less suitable material than Sharkey and Stribling for a ballyhoo would have been hard to find. Sharkey had soured both the fight public and the critics by his disappointing work in previous fights and Stribling had the reputation of being a great fighter in the sticks but a bust when faced by first class opposition.

When Rickard passed away, a victim of appendicitis, just as he was starting the fireworks for the show, the task of carrying it through fell to William F. Carey of the Madison Square Garden organization and Jack Dempsey, Tex's pal of many years.

* * *

THE rip-up at Miami was a masterpiece. Carey rented a magnificent mansion on the seashore at a cost of $7,000 a month as headquarters for the newspaper men. With golf, horse racing, dog racing, bathing and other amusements at hand, the scribes flocked to the scene in unprecedented numbers and hundreds of thousands of words were telegraphed out of Miami Beach every day.

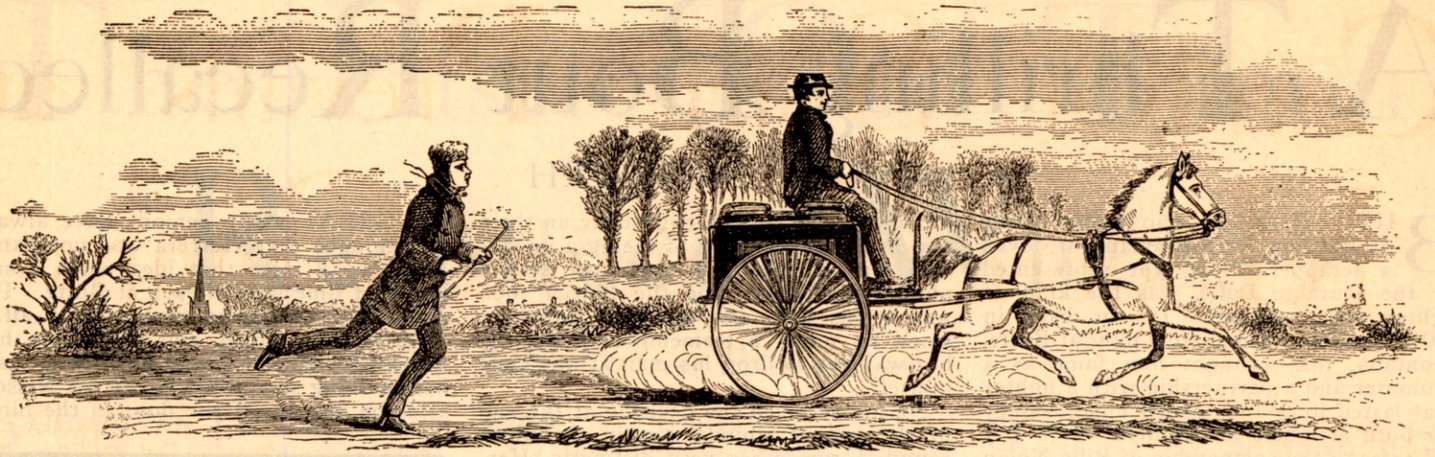
Despite the fact that it was a difficult matter to say anything favorable about the fighting ability of either Sharkey or Stribling, there never was a dearth of material for the daily communique. In the closing days, when the going was tough, there even was a story that an early morning prowler had tried to assassinate Dempsey.

For the last big smash there was a free-for-all fight at the weighing in between members of the rival camps, which was broken up by the police before any real damage was done.

As a result of the success of the show, from a financial if not from an artistic standpoint, the Madison Square Garden Corporation has entered into an agreement to stage an annual winter show in Miami and there is a possibility that Dempsey may be seen in action there.

* * *

A SAMPLE of the day's routine at the training camp is about as follows. At six o'clock in the morning, or thereabouts, the boxer goes on the road for a jaunt of from four to six miles. He returns and has breakfast, entertaining



This is how the fighters did their road work in the old days.

possibly some early rising newspaper man or a party of friends.

From then until possibly noon the boxer idles around his cottage of the newspaper quarters, submitting to interviews, or perhaps plays a round of golf. After noon he takes a short nap, then comes out for a series of pictures and chats with visitors. Finally, he gets into the ring and does a few rounds of boxing before a crowd of customers who have contributed 50 cents or a dollar for the privilege of standing around during the workout. Sometimes more than a thousand dollars is picked up in one day at the gate.

This gate money comes in handy, for a fighter's training expenses run high. He has a staff of trainers and from four to eight sparring partners. Some of the sparring mates draw as much as $100 a day for their labors, especially if the principal is a hard-hitting fellow like Dempsey, who has no mercy. It is no fun to be cuffed around by a slashing puncher, even when sixteen-ounce gloves are used.

Sparring partners come and go. More than a dozen may be used before the end of the training period. As soon as they are smashed up they are sent on their way and new ones are brought in.

Sparring partners are supposed to take punches rather than give them, but sometimes bitterness develops between the principal and the lowly helper and the customers are treated to a real fight. This makes good stuff for the war correspondents as well as a thrill for the spectators.

Often there will be some extra entertainment. This was especially true at Paulino's camp at Hoosick Falls. The Basque is not much to look at in his training bouts and to give the customers a run for their money it was not unusual to have some special attractions.

Senor Fortunio Bonanova, a noted Spanish baritone, was at the camp for a week, and was prevailed upon to sing from the ring the battle hymn he had composed in Paulino's honor. Sometimes Dan Healy, famous Broadway master of ceremonies and dancer, would hop into the ring in Basque costume to dance an accompaniment to the senor's song.

* * *

SPECIAL bouts between newspaper men, photographers and farm hands also were put on after the big show to give the customers a laugh. The training camp of today has much of the circus atmosphere. So have the fights, sometimes.

Gene Tunney was one who refused to indulge in horse play to satisfy the whims of the newspaper men, photographers and customers and possibly his unpopularity is partly due to that unwillingness to enter into the carnival spirit.

Tunney had the quaint idea that his object in going to a training camp was to get into shape to fight. He charged no admission to his workouts, because he might confine his drill merely to bag punching and the like. If a fighter is nicking the customers for a dollar to see him work he is expected to put on the gloves for at least a couple of rounds.

Tunney kept aloof from the hullabaloo of the camp, hiding himself away in a secluded cottage either all alone or with one or two companions. Sometimes he would move without notice to some unknown spot and stay hidden for a day or two. The champion may not have made so many friends that way, but he certainly never failed to get himself into the ring in wonderful shape.

Tunney, however, is credited with putting over the greatest single piece of ballyhoo when he almost gave Rickard heart failure by flying to Philadelphia from his camp at Stroudsburg by airplane the day he won the championship from Dempsey.

This was the first time anything of the stort had been done and it is said that Dempsey's morale was shaken when he learned that Tunney was so little concerned with what was ahead of him that he flew to the scene of battle.

Arthur T. Lumley, veteran boxing writer, who once had a share in the handling of John L. Sullivan and Bob Fitzsimmons, recently had something to say about the difference between the modern training camp and those of the finish fight era.

Mr. Lumley's comment, in part, is as follows:

"How can a fighter under all this hectic excitement and ballyhoo be in fine mental and physical condition for such an important combat as the Schmeling-Paulino bout?

"TO go through a hullabaloo of training for a big battle nowadays a fighter needs the patience of Job and nerves of steel. There's altogether too much whoopla and too little skillful training and boxing in this razzle-dazzle era.

"Sullivan had a lot of managers, trainers and advisers during his reign as king of the ring for ten years, but they were only mere subordinates, for John L. was always the big mogul and dominated all hands, whether he was right or wrong. I speak from personal experience with the big fellow, having made matches for him and handled many of his private and business affairs without the slightest gain or compensation.

"It often took four or five months of hard, severe work for a champion to train properly for a grueling bare knuckle mill to a finish. Today we get three weeks or a month at most, with half of the time being wasted. 'I'd rather fight a half dozen times than train for one battle,' old Jem Mace, the greatest all around pugilist I've ever seen in action, often said to me. 'Why, it's worse than doing a long lag in jail.'

"The trusted old trainers were rather severe taskmasters, who ruled the fighters they had in charge with an iron hand. Whether a lofty champion or a low down pug, he was obliged to undergo the most strenuous work and discipline without a kick or even a mild squawk. So the old fighters were certainly put through a fierce ordeal in preparing for an important mill. It was not like the present day circus or carnivals put on for the benefit of the scribes and photographers.

* * *

"THE old champions never did much boxing while training; their principal grind was on the road. They did most of their sparring with their chief trainer or his assistant. In fact, the old fellows couldn't afford to have a big staff of highly expensive boxers on hand or even feed such a healthy lot of big eaters.

"The old camps were usually situated on some antique farm in the backwoods, where nobody but the fighter's backers and a very few friends were welcome. No sports writers or photographers were admitted. The champion was kept in seclusion until a day or so before the fight, when he was sneaked off to some other strange spot within a few miles of the chosen battleground.

"If John L. Sullivan, Joe Coburn, Jem Mace, Billy Edwards, Johnny Dwyer and some of the other old champions could get a bird's-eye view of some of the luxurious modern fistic camps, how they would kick themselves for being born many, many years too soon."

A Thrilling Bout Recalled

by TIM McGRATH

BILLY NOLAN, who gained fame as Battling Nelson's manager, loved a scrapper. The type represented by the Durable Dane, was the kind of fighter Billy admired. It was back in 1904 that Nolan promoted a fight at Butte, Montana, that brought him fame as a promoter and a partnership with a fighter that lasted long and earned much money for both members of the firm.

I refer to the partnership of Billy Nolan and Battling Nelson. It was on Labor Day, 1904, that Nolan had Nelson and Herrera as his principals in a holiday card. The bout was arranged for twenty rounds and what a battle it was!

I have seen hundreds of bouts in which famous fighters have been the participants, but I have yet to see one that was more

Billy Nolan

thrilling, had more heart throbs than the Nelson-Herrera contest. Billy Nolan who promoted the battle, gave me a ringside seat and no finer treat could any man give me. So het up was Nolan over the Battler as a result of his showing—Nelson won the bout—that Nolan induced the Dane to go under Nolan's management and both made a good bargain.

THE fight was one of the best I ever saw.

The day was exceptionally warm, and throughout the twenty rounds those two wonderful little fellows slugged each other all over the ring with the sweat pouring off them, and the fans constantly on their feet in the expectation of seeing a knock-out, for Herrera, you remember was a phenomenal hitter, and the Battler then was at his best, and not only could he stand up under a tremendous pounding, but was apt to drop his man at any time himself.

Nelson received the decision at the end of the twenty rounds, but in the ninth round, I remember very distinctly, Herrera landed a punch on Nelson's chin that stood him on his head in the middle of the ring. The Battler took the full nine seconds before he got up, and any other lightweight in the world would not have gotten up at all, but there was only one Battling Nelson. Although he was wobbly when he arose and had to clinch to save himself, he fought on to a great victory.

* * *

A PECULIAR thing about this is that a few years ago, I was talking about Herrera and other fighters of those days with Billy Nolan, and he told me that Herrera was without doubt the hardest hitting lightweight that ever lived.

I know that people generally have always thought of Herrera as the hardest hitter, but Nolan received his information directly from Battling Nelson, Kid Broad and other fighters who met Herrera in the ring and who should know what they are talking about.

People generally do not know that after Gans had his fights with Battling Nelson, and while the public and newspapers were still roasting Nolan for his alleged unfairness to Gans, the two became fast friends. Gans, in fact, went out to Nolan's ranch and remained there as his guest for several days.

WHILE at the ranch, Nolan told me, Gans confided in him that Nelson was absolutely the best lightweight fighter he ever met or saw.

"I've fought the entire lot," said Gans, "Elbows McFadden, Frank Erne and all the rest, and this Dane has them all beaten."

In the same way, during a conversation at his ranch, said Nolan, he obtained a statement from Nelson that Herrera was the hardest of all hitters.

"Herrera was a terror. Boy, how he could sock! He was murder," said Nelson.

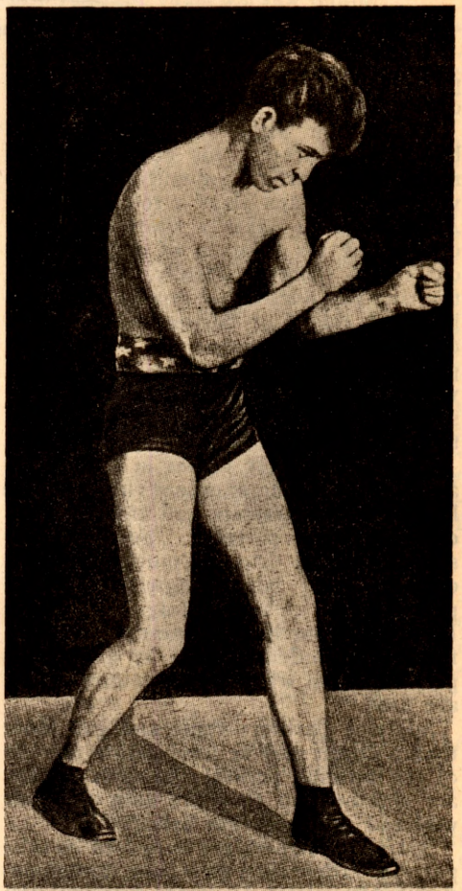
Gans paid Nelson the same kind of tribute in a conversation with Jim Coffroth, that he did to Nolan, but in a different way.

Coffroth was remarking about how Nelson could stand up under punishment.

"You fellows don't seem able to make an impression on him," Coffroth remarked to Gans.

"You are wrong, Mr. Coffroth," said Gans. "We do make an impression on him, but it is the same kind of impression we could make on a sack of wheat. He's devoid of all feeling and you can't hurt him with the kind of punches that would knock any other man cold."

A GREAT many persons have always thought that Herrera was not game. I got away from that idea when I saw him that time with Nelson at Butte. The fight, as I said, was a slam-bang affair from start to finish, and if Herrera had wanted to quit, he would have been justified in doing so a dozen times, for Nelson, after he got up off the floor in the ninth



BATTLING NELSON

round, certainly landed some terrible punches.

But Herrera fought like a wildcat all the way through, and at the finish, when Duncan McDonald, the referee, stepped between them to raise the hand of Nelson, who was unquestionably the winner, Herrera lurched forward, unwilling to stop fighting, and his seconds had to grab him and pull him to his corner.

Benny Leonard was a great fighter, but I doubt that he could stand up under punishment as could Battling Nelson. And I know that he couldn't hit as hard as could Herrera.

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The Fistic Old Timer, Recollects When,—

By Charles F. Mathison

PADDY RYAN. * * * So called Trojan Giant. * * * Least able fighter who ever held the American heavyweight title * * * Yet it appears that he surpassed in business acumen predecessors and many successors . . . Living in southern California, where he owns real estate and oil filling stations * * * Valued at more than a quarter of a million dollars . . . Ryan declares he has made more money in the past five years than he received during his entire career in the ring. . .

Paddy Ryan engaged in exactly five battles in the ring. One with ancient Joe Goss. * * * One with Joe McAuliffe, lost. * * * Three were with John L. Sullivan, all of which Sullivan won * * * If Ryan got $5,000 out of those five battles he did well indeed. . .

Ryan, at the age of 24, required 87 rounds in which to subdue ancient Goss, who was 44 years of age * * * The old fellow was exhausted rather than whipped * * * This battle took place at Collier's Station, West Va., June 1, 1880 * * * Ryan's next battle was with Sullivan at Mississippi City, September 7, 1882, for the American championship, Sullivan winning by K. O. in the ninth round. . .

Sullivan and Ryan came together in New York City, Jan. 19, 1885, but it was so one-sided, the police stopped it in the first round . . . The third and final joust between Sullivan and Ryan took place in San Francisco, November 13, 1886, and Sullivan scored a knockout in the third round. . .

Ryan's farewell appearance in ring in New York in 1887 * * * Historians of period considered event of such small importance, they neglected to give the day of the month or the round in which Ryan was stopped . . . Joe McAuliffe was the victor* * *

* * *

Fitz Liked Them Big

IF Ruby Robert Fitzsimmons, who never weighed more than 175 pounds during his career in the ring, were alive and in good condition, he would be deeply interested in the huge warriors already here or who will come across the briny later on. . . Fitz was the originator of the aphorism, "the bigger they are the 'arder they fall" * * * Champion and brother-in-law and manager, Martin Julian, strolling about New York one afternoon when they came upon three huskies of the Goliath type, tussing with a piano * * * Each of the piano jugglers was a Hercules in construction. * * * Fitz paused, regarded them with apparent fascination . . . Turning to Julian suddenly Fitz said: "Say, Martin, get a couple of those boys for sparring partners."

THEREFORE if Fitz were alive today, he would no doubt become enthusiastic on learning that Primo Carnera, of Italy, who stands 6 feet 11 inches in his slippers and weighs 266 pounds, without clothing, intends to come to this dear America and fight for the heavyweight title * * * It is said that Phil Scott expects to battle with this Italian monster, but the Englishman would not get the chance if Fitz were alive and in fighting form . . . It is questionable if Fitz ever enjoyed a fight more than the one he had with Ed Dunkorst, known as Human Freight Car * * * The combat took place in the Hercules, A. C., Brooklyn, April 30, 1900, Dunk weighing 280 pounds against 170 by Fitz. . .

DURING the first round Fitz did little but shuffle about the big man, regarding him with admiring looks. . . About the middle of the second round Fitz feinted for the head with his right, and when Dunk's guard raised, Fitz shifted and drove his left into the pit of the big fellow's stomach. . . Fitz's left arm seemed to disappear up to the elbow and when he withdrew his left, Dunk hit the canvas with a crash that raised a cloud of dust. . . Fitz thought so well of Dunk that he engaged the big chap for sparring partner in the play "The Honest Blacksmith." . . . Dunk was knocked out every night for weeks, but Fitz tempered his blows in the drama. . .

* * *

When Leonard Beat Conifrey

LENOX A. C., 107th street and Lexington Avenue, on night of Sept. 14, 1916. * * * Benny Leonard, then leading contender for lightweight title, knocked out Frankie Conifrey * * * known as "Pride of Fire Department." * * * Spectators will not soon forget the event * * Conifrey had an uncle who was connected with the Fire Department, and through him the boxer was elected the pugilistic standard bearer of fire laddies * * * The uncle was at the ringside, in excellent voice, and long before main bout was called, he had engaged in vigorous argument with several in his vicinity as to the comparative merits of the boxers * * * Naturally the uncle could see but one man in the contest and that was his nephew, and he made no bones of predicting that Leonard was in for the beating of his life. . .

OTHERS who were not connected with the Fire Department vouchsafed the opinion that Conifrey was just an ordinary setup for the coming champion * * * These remarks added fuel to the conflagration, which only a general alarm would have served to subdue * * * When the "Pride" and Benny finally entered the ring excitement was at blazing heat, and the uncle fairly exploded * * * After a few rounds of boxing in which Conifrey showed to fairly good advantage, Leonard settled down to business. * * * Began to show what a coming champlon could do to a second rater . . . Leonard took the 4th and 5th rounds handily, and in the 6th started in to finish his opponent . . . Uncle was decidedly exasperated and urged his nephew to stop the "false alarm," * * * Meaning Leonard * * * Just at that instant Leonard sent a left to Conifrey's jaw, followed with the right to the solar plexus, and uppercut the chin with the right . . . Conifrey crumpled against the ropes and would have rolled to the floor, but the referee seized him and stopped the fight, declaring Leonard the winner. . .

* * *

Uncle Didn't Like It

INSTANTLY with the announcement that Conifrey was the loser, Uncle's right shot out and landed flush on the back of the man who had picked Leonard to win, drawing enough claret to quench an ordinary blaze. . . This was the signal for 18 or 20 rough and tumble fights in the immediate section where Uncle and his followers had been sitting. * * * The fighting spread like a blaze in a paint shop, and in ten minutes nearly every one in the arena was jabbing, uppercutting and swinging with both mitts * * * But it appears that Uncle was outnumbered and was compelled to retire from the scene of the fire, and as he and his cohorts started for the exits there was a great rush behind them. . .

FLYING feet and flying fists marked the tornadic flight, which did not cease until nearly all of the 3,000 who had watched the ring battle were swept out into the middle of the street . . . Every other one had a bloody nose or a black eye, and many had their clothes nearly torn off of them. . . When the mad rush ended, and the arena was deserted, Conifrey was just recovering from the effects of Leonard's punches and was wondering what had become of the crowd. . . Uncle was nowhere to be seen. . . Leonard, who won the title the following year was well on the way home.

The Frameup

Another Stirring Story in the Billy Howton Fiction Series

By DANIEL M. DANIEL

THEY sat in Arizona Pritchatt's room in one of the big hotels in New York. The sage brush promoter, whom Billy Howton had made both rich and famous, had just returned from his honeymoon in Europe. He had gone to stay six months, but had come back in less than three. The failure of Howton's fight with "Socks" Gibnant out in Meekersville, Idaho, as well as his inability to relax and enjoy himself, had made Pritchatt turn from Paris and London and rush back to New York.

"Well, Billy, here we are again—you the world's champion fighter, I the champion promoter—ahem—and nothing for either of us to do," said Pritchatt, as he broke a deep hush which had settled over the trio. Johnny De Frest, Howton's manager, was the third member of the little company.

"Got any ideas in that noodle of yours?" said Pritchatt, turning to the crafty little De Frest, an old boxing trouper and ring campaigner.

"Yes, I've got an idea, but it's nothing new, and it may not appeal to Billy," said Johnny. "Why make Billy keep on training hard for fights? He deserves some of that soft money that always goes with the heavyweight championship. How about a tour of the country? And maybe after that Europe? John L. made a lot of dough that way. Fitz, Corbett—oh, they all did it. That sort of soft dough is coming to a champion."

Howton scowled. "Nix, Johnny. I don't want to go in for that sort of stuff. I don't want the vaudeville stage with its back doors atmosphere and its touts and the trouping and the one night stands, and all the rest that goes with it. I'd rather get married and go on a honeymoon for about three months. But I'd much rather fight. Get me another match! I'll take anybody—Wallace the negro, Tarrenter from England, Luigini from Chile—get me anybody, the tougher the better."

* * *

WHAT you say is okeh with me, and I'd much rather match you with this hombre Luigini," said Pritchatt, as he pulled on that ever present black cigar, and spat reflectively.

"Yes, that Luigini thing will come—next on the programme. But De Frest has the right idea. I wouldn't want to put you on at this time. In the first place, I don't want to have you fight indoors. I want to save you that big Chile con carne for next Summer up at the Polo Grounds.

"You see, Billy, while I was away you made a big mistake. You took on this Gibnant, a hasbeen—no, a never was! The kind of fighter who makes a good man look bad. You had everything to lose, nothing to gain. You weren't even sure that you would get your guarantee—and you didn't either, did you?

"You went up against this relic, and you held him up for fifteen rounds. Could have knocked him kicking in one. But you wanted to give the crowd a run for its money and its trouble. Result? Loss of prestige. Loss of popularity. Loss of reputation as a knockout artist. That old family man took away a lot of your support.

"Now you must go out among the people and rebuild good will, while time flies and the folks forget all about Gibnant and those fifteen rounds in Meekersville. De Frest is right, only he has the wrong slant. He figures you have some soft dough coming to you.

"I've got a different angle. Get out among the people of this country and get them to cheering for you again. Show yourself as much as you can, pat as many kids as you can on the head, get into the news reels, into the Sunday roto sections. Smile, durn ye, and for the love of mud, stop telling those sob sisters how much you love Sallie Dranahan. The gals can't get so excited over a bird who already is engaged and head over heels in love. Get me?"

* * *

VERY much against his will, Billy Howton, world's heavyweight champion, the Killer Man from the Plains, was induced to adopt the trouping idea. A schedule was drawn up to take Billy from coast to coast, from Boston down to Miami, New Orleans and San Diego, in four months.

He was to challenge the world, give prizes for men who could go four rounds with him—the old stuff which has been the regular junket programme with champions from away back and got them all except Gene Tunney. Perhaps if Gene had stuck to fighting he, too, would have succumbed to the lure of a Shakespearian role, or the title spot in one of Shaw's plays.

As they set out on the tour De Frest, wily, crafty old campaigner, took Howton into his room and said, "Listen, we have four months of soft going and soft money and soft life ahead of us. You have a lot of friends, but you have many enemies. They will wait until they think they have you off your guard.

"Now, remember. You've got to keep in shape. I don't expect you to train as you would for a championship match. But none of this two in the morning stuff, letting a lot of saps tell you what a great guy you are, lapping up ice cream sodas with the lads of the Union Club, just out of Yale, Harvard and Princeton and ready to lionize a clean bird like you.

"Remember, there are enemies. I could tell you more. But you sucker, you would ridicule me. That's all. Let's go."

Howton chuckled. "Enemies, eh? Well, well."

* * *

IN a hideaway on the North Side in Chicago four men sat with their beers in front of them. Hard looking, they were—men of the racket—of every racket. Booze and dope and frameups—larcenious hombres, plotting.

"So that guy Howton is out on a tour, is he?" sneered "Dopey" Testinter. "Well, we'll get him this time. How is Kid Kallontes doing? Where can we get him right now?"

The question was asked of "Brass Knuckles" Zarrinto, a hybrid who had been a fighter of the third class and who for some months had been touting Kallontes, a husky lad whom he had found washing dishes in a Greek restaurant—a tough, hard kid who only a year before had been trying to coax a precarious living out of the rocky soil of his native Sparta, where his father had a farm.

"Oh, I've got Kallontes right here in Chi, training hard, and ready for anything we cook up," smiled Zarrinto.

"Well, here's the layout," said Testinter. "You know these champions when they go on these tours. Soft life, and the rest of it. We'll wait four months until Howton gets good and soft. In the meantime, let Kallontes work his head off. Hire the best sparring partners you can get.

"Don't go crazy, but spare no dough. We'll meet him when he arrives in Los Angeles, and spill it there, with the help of Chick Chellingert, our boss out there. As a matter of fact, he's the brains, and the money, too, behind this whole scheme. And Heaven help the guy who falls down—or squeals,"—and Testinter fastened a mean look on Zarrinto.

"We bring Kallontes into Los Angeles, grab the chance to send him against Howton for four rounds for that five hundred they offer to anybody who can stay—and the Greek knocks this dude champ like Jack Munroe knocked Jim Jeffries that night in Butte. We challenge Howton for the title, get a big shot in New York, and maybe clean up the championship, too. This Greek is tough, and he might come along and surprise us

all. Anyway, we've got to get this ladies' man, and get him right, the dirty mut!"

* * *

"REMEMER what I told you, Billy," said De Frest one morning after they had been on the road for two months. "You haven't exercised regularly for the last two weeks. Take a squint at your phizz in the mirror. Notice that thing under the chin? Jowls, damn it, jowls! And don't forget, you have enemies!"

As a matter of fact, De Frest didn't know of a Howton enemy in the world. But he took this method of keeping the titleholder on the qui vive, in shape, and watching out for treachery. A champion must keep his eyes open.

Howton thought it over. "Gosh, Jimmy is right," he said, as he surveyed himself in the mirror while shaving the next morning. "I'm getting to look like a prosperous business man. Or one of those vaudeville comedians. I'll get right back to business to-day."

From then on Howton trained. He skipped the rope and punched the bag and boxed with Jimmy Cannon, his sparring partner. The old healthy glow came back to Howton's cheeks. The old spring returned to his step. He felt better on arising. The world looked rosier. He cussed himself out for having been so foolish as to neglect his training.

Howton couldn't be blamed. It was the reaction from the severe regimen of competition, the long grind of training for a fight. But this lad was nobody's fool.

In the meantime, in a little gymnasium in Chicago, Kallontes, the Greek dish washer, worked under the tutelage of a little staff of old timers. They chuckled over the trimming they were going to give Howton.

* * *

THE climax of the grand Howton tour. Four months, from the Atlantic to the Pacific. Four months of triumph. He had shown the old Howton sock. Yokels had tried to get that $500 and had gone out with one punch. But most often some third rater around town had to be hired to go into the ring and try for the prize.

"Local Boxer to Attempt to Last Four Rounds with Howton," the sport page headlines said from coast to coast. And always the Local Man had to be carried off the stage. Howton pulled Old No. 1, as he called it. Tried not to hurt them. But they went out just the same.

Four months, and Howton was at the close of the grand tour. Sallie Dranahan was to meet him in Los Angeles, then for a couple of weeks of taking it easy, and then maybe a motion picture, though Billy was opposed to that idea.

The Chicago gang gathered in Los Angeles for the killing. Chick Chellingert, a racketeer, who for some reason had a deep grudge against Howton, laid the completed plans before the gang. The trap was set.

Howton showed in the big Amphitheatre. Ten thousand fight fans—and many who weren't fight fans, too, gathered to see the title holder at the climax of his tour, the greatest exhibition trip ever taken by a champion.

It was announced that Howton would meet three men—Kid Legrue, a grinning negro who had been knocked out by several second rate heavywights; Dinny Meeley, a white counterpart; and Greek Gonacopolus, from one of the Hollywood cafeterias. The Greek, it was said, was to supply the comedy relief. He had ideas about fighting, the newspapers said—had ideas about becoming the champion. Well, well. Lots of fun on tap.

Greek Gonacopolus was Kid Kallontes from Chicago, the Greek who for months had been trained by the Testinter-Chellingert gang. Lots of fun, heh? The gang laughed.

The negro passed out in the second. Howton couldn't hold him up any longer. Meeley went out with one punch—scared stiff. But the crowd didn't care. This was Howton and the Howton punch. Now for the comedy.

* * *

THE supposed Gonacopulos stepped into the ring with an air of confidence. He was trained to the minute. His handlers looked hard at Howton and were surprised to find him jowl-less, apparently in good shape. They were disturbed. But not worried. "Soft life, four months of easy going—we'll get him."

The gong rang and the crowd sat back to watch the comedy relief—the Greek from the Hollywood cafeteria, and his antics. But the Greek refused to smile. He rushed from his corner and shot a hard left to Howton's jaw.

De Frest was amazed. Howton was surprised. Billy poked a left to the head and a right to the body and the Greek came in close and held the champion. They boxed through the first round, with the Greek trying hard to get in a telling blow, and Howton stalling for the minute's rest and a talk with his manager.

"Look out," De Frest warned him. "Just what I told you. A Chicago gang. I know the guy in this Greek's corner. They're out to frame you. Thought you were softened up. You can take this punk right now. No mercy, now. This is no palooka. Let him have it with both barrels. Now."

Howton came out for the second round. No, he wouldn't finish the Greek right off. He'd show that gang.

For two minutes the crowd saw the Howton of championship form. He lunged and he feinted and he stepped around and cut and staggered the Greek. The gang was dumbfounded.

Then, with a minute to go, Howton laughed. He worked around to Kallontes' corner and shouted, so the whole house could hear, "Here, you petty larceny guys, here's your frameup!"

With that Howton crashed the famous left to the Greek's jaw, and the boy from Sparta fell a senseless mass.

(Editor's Note: There will be another Howton fiction feature in the next issue.)

Clear Vision a Great Asset

By JACK SKELLY

"WITHOUT a good pair of eyes no man can succeed in sport, especially in boxing." That is a statement Jim Corbett once made to me when I interviewed him for a story on the Johnson-Jeffries fight years ago. And what Gentleman Jim remarked then, holds equally as true today.

I never knew a real, scientific champion of the pugilistic arena who did not possess a pair of clear, sharp, keen, accurate, correct, bright eyes. Great world-beaters have many strong, distinctive characteristics in their make-up that distinguish them from the ordinary mortals. And their quick accurate eyes is one of them.

Most of the modern boxers lack accuracy and precision in hitting the mark, simply because they fail to educate their eyes for correctness and exact marksmanship. They so often waste their blows in wild swings and silly uppercuts.

Accuracy is one of the chief accomplishments of a finished boxer. A man may be as game as a pebble, as strong as a lion, with the kick of a Sampson, but if he lacks accuracy he is all at sea with a speedy, skilful antagonist in front of him.

The old-time fighters of my day in the ring were very accurate hitters. We were taught the efficiency of hitting straight, with straight, exact aim. There was Joe Gans, George Dixon, Peter Jackson, Bob Fitzsimmons, Jack Johnson, Benny Leonard, Mike Gibbons, Joe Walcott, Kid Lavigne, Kid McCoy, Dal Hawkins, Jim Jeffries, Joe Goddard Jem Driscoll, Abe Attell, and many more I could name who knew the value of accurate aim and practiced it repeatedly for efficiency. Now, however, that art seems forgotten.

Nowadays we witness many willing, game, strong young fellows, punching away like whirlwinds, without any true aim or precision. They miss punch after punch by a foot or two, simply because they lack exact accuracy in delivery.

And yet it seems so simple to me for a young boxer to become proficient in his marksmanship. This is one of the very first rudiments of boxing that was taught us in the old days. Without a correct eye, a boxer might as well throw up the sponge and retire from the game, for he will never reach the top or become a real champion if he's not a good marksman.

There are many hard, strenuous, battling fellows in the ring today who might have been world-beaters if they had only learned how to hit straight and correctly.

Boxing, of course, is not the only sport that requires clear, correct vision. It is absolutely essential in almost every line of life and sport, in fact.

The human well-trained eye is the most wonderful of all our organs, and plays a leading share in every part of our existence. So, boys, if you want to be world-beaters don't forget to train your optics as perfectly as possible. The eye controls all our actions and movements, and by constant practice it develops quickness, accuracy and even hypnotic power that counts for considerable, also in a strenuous fistic combat."

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THE DOUBLE KNOCKOUT

By JOHN L. (Ike) DORGAN

THE double knockdown and the double knockout—how often have you attended a boxing match with the hopes that you would be treated to the greatest of all ring thrillers!

They are rarities, but when they do take place, you feel that you've experienced the "thrill that comes but once in a lifetime." Coupled with these is the chance blow that so often is landed on a fellow who is winning by a mile only suddenly to find himself on the losing end of the decision through a wild swing sent across by a groggy opponent.

The famous Kid Carter-Joe Choynski fight ended that way with Choynski losing the decision after battering the Kid into a pulp. The Willie Lewis-Sailor Burke fight was one in which the fight fans were treated to a thrilling double knockout and the famous Ad Wolgast-Joe Rivers bout ended in a double knockout that even to this day is the subject of keen discussion.

* * *

THE Wolgast-Rivers battle takes its place with the Dempsey-Tunney Chicago long count drama, the Willard-Dempsey "fourth round" dispute and the Sharkey-Dempsey "foul," as a history making bout. Each has created arguments that will continue just so long as boxing exists.

Although Referee Jack Welsh counted Rivers out in the thirteenth round, the decision seemed to be unjust because Wolgast was equally out and was supported by the referee. That bout was one of the fistic treats of all time. It was staged at Vernon, Cal., July 4, 1912, and up to the time of the momentous break, it was an even affair.

Wolgast was beginning to weaken as he still was recuperating from an appendicitis attack and the terrific pace and terrible body punching of Rivers began to tell just as the twelfth round began. When the thirteenth round started, Ad leaped out of his corner ready to make one big attempt to nail his man and get over with the battle.

* * *

WOLGAST leaped at his opponent like a bobcat, cornered Joe and shot up a terrific swing to the pit of the stomach. Rivers fell backward with his legs drawn upwards. So wild was Wolgast in that final effort, that he was unable to check his speed and those upraised legs caught him in the groin and down went Ad on top of Rivers.

Howls of foul rent the air. The seconds of each fighter lodged a claim of foul but Referee Welsh ignored them.

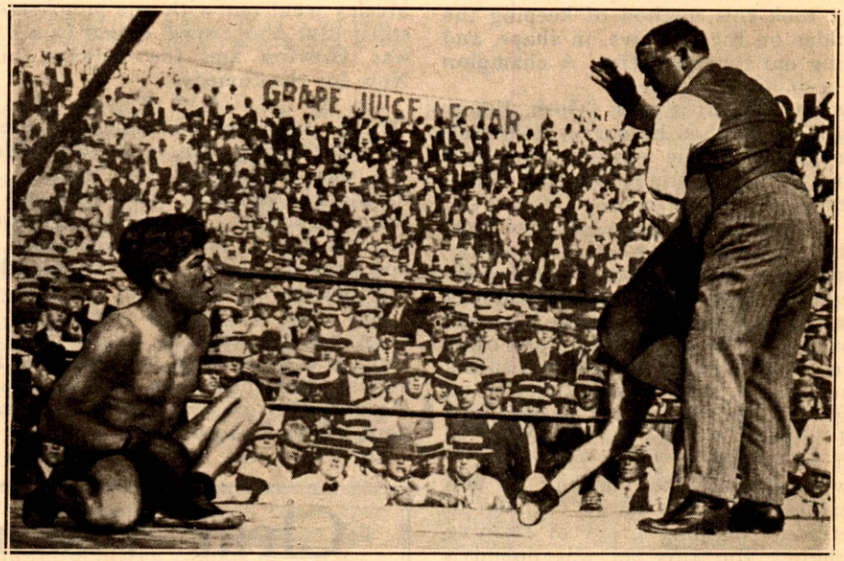
Wolgast had shot his bolt. He was helpless as he rolled over on the stomach with an agonizing look on his face. He was too weak to arise.

The referee had counted ten and when he completed the count, Wolgast was still on one knee and just as the count was finished, he crawled to Welsh, who assisted him. Wolgast staggered to the ropes and fell over the top rope, out on his feet.

Rivers, in the meantime, had arisen and claimed he got up before the fatal ten had been counted and a near riot followed. The Referee refused to be budged. He declared he had counted Rivers out and that he had helped Wolgast only after Ad already had gained his feet before the full count had been completed over Rivers but thousands in the arena thought otherwise. They saw both Wolgast and Rivers down and saw Ad helped after the Referee had declared Rivers out.

At any rate, that bout started an argument which to this day has not yet died out on the Coast. Rivers' friends still insist that Wolgast is one champion who was knocked out yet retained his crown through Welsh's error.

Was it a double knockout? Did Rivers lose on a foul or did Referee Welsh pull a boner?



The world's most famous double knockout. Here we see Ad Wolgast, lightweight champion, being assisted to his feet while Referee Welsh counts Joe Rivers out at Vernon, Cal., July 4, 1912.

Tommy West's Hardest Fight Was With the Old Atlantic

TOMMY WEST, who recently died in Louisville, had the hardest battle of his life, with no spectators, no seconds, no referee, and the whole Atlantic Ocean for a ring. A few weeks before his death he told of this great fight.

He was out sailing alone in his small yacht, "Kinaswa," at night, and when he was about four miles south of the extreme western end of Coney Island, with a stiff breeze blowing, he fell asleep at the tiller. As can be expected, he rolled overboard. The fall into the water awoke him, and by the time he had risen to the surface and could distinguish his yacht, she was twenty yards away.

He was a powerful swimmer, and followed the boat for more than three miles before he came to the conclusion that it was a hopeless chase. He was tired by this time, and realized that his safety lay in reaching the shore. But it was so dark that he couldn't lay much of a course.

"I was not afraid of the water," said West, "but I saw that something must be doing if I ever wanted to see home and old friends again. My clothes weighed a ton by that time, and I took off my coat and let it go adrift. I stopped swimming, as it was no use to exhaust myself, and simply floated, in the chance of some passing yacht or working boat picking me up.

"After an hour I was getting cold, and came to the conclusion that if I wanted to keep alive I must swim to get some warmth.

"I started, as nearly as I could make out, for the Coney Island beach. I don't know how far I got toward the Island, but just as the day was breaking I saw a sloop bearing my way. She was a yacht, with her owner and his wife on board. I managed to make them see me."

"Boys, that was my greatest battle," wound up Tommy.

Dempsey's Ancestry Interests Irish

By EDWARD J. MERRILL

THE publication of the book, "Jack Dempsey, the Idol of Fistiana," has started a controversy on the Manassa Mauler's nationality which threatens, in some localities, to break into a race riot. In New York City, for example, in reviewing this book, the Jewish Daily News devoted three columns to the story of Jack's relationship to the Jews. The author of that review went further than did Nat Fleischer, Dempsey's biographer, by stating that a branch of Jack Dempsey's family is traced back to the Revolutionary period to a famous Virginia family of Levy. He declares that Jacob Levy, the great-great-grandfather of Jack Dempsey, descended from Isaak Levy, a pack merchant, who lived in Virginia in 1761 and who joined into partnership with an Irishman, John Morton by name.

Be that as it may, the fact that Jack Dempsey has a trace of Jewish blood in his veins automatically removes from the Irish their claim that the greatest of modern heavyweights was an Irishman, although the ancestors of his father, Hiram, come from County Kildare, Ireland, the place where Jack Dempsey, the Nonpareil, was born. County Kildare is just a little way from the famous Curragh of Kildare, where many of the world's most famous prize fights were staged in the olden days.

IT was there that Dan Donnelly won the heavyweight championship from George Cooper, and on the Curragh there is today a monument commemorating that famous fistic event.

The fight near the first Jack Dempsey's home is still talked of in England and Ireland. In those countries to this day, in old cobwebby saloons run by ancient Irishmen, you will find rude copies of a painting representing Donnelly and Cooper in their battle.

To this day the footprints of the champions are preserved on the Curragh of Kildare, for successive generations of sports loving folk have kept them there by setting their own feet in the marks the heroes left so long ago.

PERHAPS the greatest prize fight in this country, in which the combatants were both Irish, was that between John C. Heenan and John Morrissey.

These two loomed up as far superior to all others, and, as was only right and natural, were finally brought together. In a terrific fight, Heenan, who at first seemed a sure victor, lost his chance by swinging his hand against one of the stakes of the ring, and disabled, fought on till nature gave out and Morrissey was declared victor.

Morrissey refused to meet Heenan again, went into politics, and became a Congressman. Before Morrissey retired, Heenan challenged him repeatedly and when his challenges were refused, he claimed the championship.

It was about this time that Tom Sayers, by an extraordinary series of victories, had come to the front in England. Jem Mace, fighting at the same time, might have been Sayer's superior in speed and ring generalship, but somehow or other, the gypsy never went after Sayers and Tom seized the laurels of the English championship without opposition from the only Englishman who might have thrashed him.

Sayers was a great fighter beyond a doubt, and one of the most remarkable men that ever donned the gloves. Sayers usually fought around 156 pounds, and

Dan Donnelly, champion of Ireland, the pride of Hibernia. Ireland's greatest fistic hero.

seldom over 162. He was only 5 feet 8 1-2 inches in height. Yet never hesitated to take on the six-footers and 200-pounders.

* * *

The Heenan-Sayers fight was the first real bout for a world's championship, a battle in which the best man in America was called to face the best man in England. And to make the battle more interesting, the English fighter was a pure Englishman and the American representative an American by birth, but of Irish parentage.

The match was made soon after Heenan's defeat at the hands of Morrissey and just after Heenan had claimed the championship by default.

There was much discussion as to the merits of the men, but the preliminaries were soon settled and all plans were laid for an international battle that after a lapse of seventy years is still an issue, and often a subject of rancorous discussion.

In the early days of prize fighting in America the Irish were the most successful. In the first boom the ring received on this side, John Morrissey, who later became a New York Congressman, became famous as a bare-knuckled fighter.

Morrissey was an Irishman and so was Yankee Sullivan, another heavyweight, who flourished in Morrissey's time.

Following them came the three Jacks, John L. Sullivan, Jack McAuliffe and Jack Dempsey, all champions in their class at one and the same time and all Irishmen. And so it came that at one time the heavy, middle and lightweight championships in this country were held by Irishmen.

Before Dempsey, the champions were Willard, an American; Johnson, an American negro; Jeffries, an American; Fitzsimmons, a Cornishman; Corbett, an American, and Sullivan, an Irishman, and Dempsey was whipped by Gene Tunney, who came from Irish parentage. Hence, so far as heavyweights are concerned, the Irish have it on all other nationalities.

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Some men can smoke constantly and never cough, but let them catch a deep-seated cold and get a touch of catarrhal, bronchial or asthmatic trouble in their throat, bronchial tubes or lungs and they are bound to have an awful cough. Their system has difficulty in throwing it off and in time they weaken and are apt to fall easy victims to respiratory lung diseases, pneumonia, fever or grippe.

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Such coughs in themselves aren't dangerous or alarming and any man may easily rid himself of such troubles and at the same time fortify, strengthen and build up his system so nature will be impervious to future attacks. It merely depends on how long it has clung to him how long it will take to throw it off.

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Frankie O'Brien Is New Middleweight Phenom

By SAM TAUB

MILLIONAIRE sportsmen, who for years have played a prominent role in the sporting world, particularly in the fields of horse racing, polo, tennis and golf, are gradually drifting into the boxing game.

Recently the news eked out that Tony Biddle had become interested in the welfare of Rene DeVos, the Belgian middleweight champion. The announcement created more or less of a furore, for

Frankie O'Brien

while the exclusive Biddles always played a prominent part in sports and have even displayed more than a passing interest in the manly art of self-defense, few believed the offspring of the famous Major Anthony J. Drexel Biddle would reach the point where he would become personally interested in a professional boxer.

On top of the Biddle entry into the active ranks of pugilism comes the latest announcement that A. A. Carter, prominent Wall Street broker, has acquired the contract of Frankie O'Brien, Hartford's contender for the middleweight championship, and has placed his charge in the hands of Gus Wilson, whose experiences looking after Georges Carpentier and Jack Dempsey, fit him admirably for the post.

* * *

THE biggest surprise of Carter's entry into the boxing game, is that he never even glimpsed O'Brien in action when he agreed to buy his contract from Dennis McMahon, famous Meriden promoter and manager, who, among other stars, brought out Louis (Kid) Kaplan and piloted him to the world's featherweight crown. McMahon, like Carter, became O'Brien's manager when he took over the contract of Barry McCormack, Springfield promoter.

Robert Carter, son of Arthur, who is located in Hartford, had numerous occasions to watch this O'Brien boy perform and he became so enthused over the youngster's ability, he finally interested his dad to purchase O'Brien's contract.

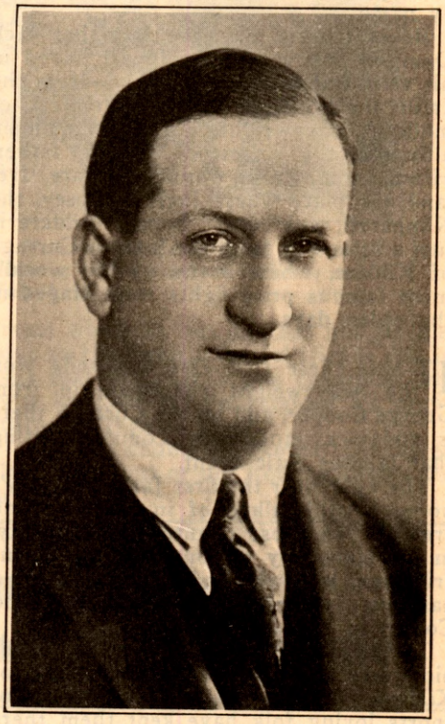
The elder Carter, who has been a friend of Jack Dempsey's for years and was among the millionaires present at the Jack Sharkey-Billy Stribling scrap at Miami last February, heeding the pleadings of his son, came to terms with McMahon, by which Dennis released his protege to the sportsman. This was before O'Brien had his third- run-in with the Freeport idol, Harry Ebbets, in Hartford.

Wilson, injected into the picture by Dad Carter, accompanied the latter to the scene of the combat and Gus, without knowing anything about O'Brien or his style, seconded Frankie and saw him battle his way to a pretty victory over Ebbets. The match was held in the Buckley Stadium and O'Brien not only rewarded the elder Carter for his generosity, but came through like a real champion. In the second round, O'Brien knocked Ebbets down for a count of eight, a nifty feat for any fighter.

O'Brien's performances, especially during the past three years, qualifies him as one of the outstanding contenders for Mickey Walker's title. That Frankie was destined to make ring history, was indicated back in the days when he was beating them all as an amateur, eventually to win the welterweight championship of New England. That was in 1924, the year in which Frankie also turned "pro."

* * *

THE Nutmeg State youngster, who has never performed outside of Connecticut and Massachusetts, has compiled a record during his five years of professional boxing that commands recognition from the other runners-up in the middleweight division. It was not until he first hooked up with Ebbets, in Holyoke, in March of last year, that Frankie really began to make the sport world sit up and notice him. The youngster lost to the Freeport blond on that occasion,



Gus Wilson, Trainer

on a foul, but defeated him a month later and won the rubber contest when he again beat Ebbets in Hartford on May 23 last.

During his professional career, O'Brien has only been outpointed three times, losing to Chuck Burns, a fellow by the name of McNully via the decision route and the first affair to Ebbets. Following the second match with Ebbets, O'Brien stepped out and scored a notable triumph when he beat Al Mello in four rounds in Hartford, the Lowell southpaw losing the decision when Frankie was laid low by a foul punch. This bout won O'Brien the middleweight championship of New England.

Towards the tail-end of the 1928, season, the unknown O'Brien beat the "Old Master," Jack Britton, in Boston, breaking up the winning streak the former

welterweight champion had compiled since his return to the fistic wars.

Danny Morgan, one of the veteran managers of boxing, who piloted Britton from his early days and saw him win the 147 pound crown several times, was one of O'Brien's biggest boosters after he saw the youngster take the crafty Jack over the hurdles. Dan hunted the kid up in his dressing room to tell him that he had the makings of a champion.

"That lad has the makings of a champion," said Morgan to the scribes covering the fight.

Britton, himself, informed several members of the press that he never met a boy in his entire career who could hit as hard as this same O'Brien. "He's there," said Jack. "The kid's a great fighter."

During the present season, in a quartette of ring bouts staged in Hartford, the new phenom stopped Billy Alger, the iron-jawed youngster from Phoenix, in two rounds; kayoed Johnny Curcio in four rounds; put the quietus on Johnny Haystack in eight stanzas and then came through with his scintillating victory over Harry Ebbets.

* * *

OF course, O'Brien is pleased with the the way things have been turning out for him and will never forget Robert Carter, whose personal liking for the boxer resulted in his wealthy sire taking over his pugilistic affairs. When the elder Carter told Trainer Wilson, whom he knows well through Gus' associations with Dempsey, that he had bought O'Brien's contract and wanted Gus to handle him, the conditioner of pugilists was a bit skeptical but accepted the proposition.

Wilson is seldom given to making statements he does not honestly believe, but his affiliation with the Hartford star has convinced him that O'Brien is a sure thing to win the middleweight crown within the next year. Gus spoke at length about the lad and here are some of Wilson's deductions:

"They call O'Brien a southpaw but he's not. His stance might be that of a left hander. Frankie is an unorthodox fighter, I'll admit, but he moves easily from one position to another. He is just as perfect with his left as with his right. While O'Brien jabs with his right, he is not, strictly speaking, a southpaw. The youngster's style is similar to that of Lew Tendler, the Philadelphian. As a matter of fact, he's a bigger addition of the Quaker City lad. He's a corking good fighter—a real crowd pleaser.

"O'Brien is a very good body puncher. He is clever in his own way. I was surprised at the manner in which he handled himself in the Ebbets contest. Never having seen Frankie, his work amazed me, for he put up a perfect bout. Everyone knows how tough a puncher the Freeport blond is, yet O'Brien outslugged him and won a clean cut victory.

"I am not trying to boast, but my opinion is that the Hartford youngster will give any middleweight in the world a tough fight right now and hold his own with any of them. Furthermore, I predict that with proper handling O'Brien will aspire to the championship within another year.

"Frankie is a perfect specimen of manhood. After my experiences with Georges Carpentier and Jack Dempsey, I'll say that O'Brien is an exceptionally hard worker. The trouble is trying to keep him back. He shows the same conscientiousness on the road that he displays in the gymnasium."

* * *

THE new middleweight sensation is reluctant in talking about himself. As a matter of fact, it was up to Wilson to supply the data on O'Brien. Frankie took a natural liking to the Queensberry sport and his success in the amateur ranks, culminating in his winning the amateur welterweight crown, served as neuclus for the beginning of a successful career among the moneyed men of the squared circle.

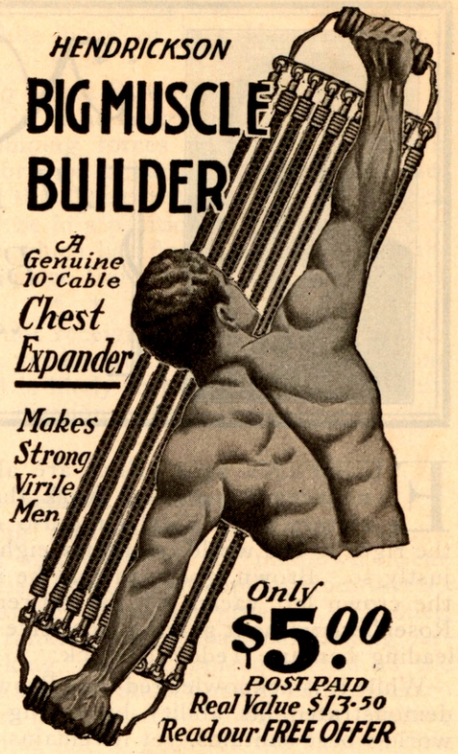
O'Brien, who is twenty-three years old and stands 5 feet 9½ inches in his stockinged feet, after graduating from St. Peters Parochial School, in Hartford, thought he was cut out for a business career when he started to earn a livelihood. This was necessitated, mainly, because there were seven in the O'Brien family who needed the wherewithal to exist, Frankie's father having died when Frankie was at the youthful age of six years.

The Connecticut idol eventually took a position with the gas company of Hartford and, step by step, worked his way up until he became an inspector. When success began to come his way in the prize ring, Frankie insisted on continuing with the gas company, despite numerous efforts that were made to show him that it would be to his advantage to quit his inside post and have his mind free and clear to concentrate on his training efforts in preparation for ring contests.

It was not until O'Brien's contract was taken over by his wealthy patron, that Frankie, finally, although rather reluctantly, decided to cut away from his business ties. The middleweight phenom was reluctant to part from his associates, although his employers, sorry to lose him, made him feel happy when they told him he could come back any time he desired to take the old job. The second victory over Ebbets decided the issue and O'Brien was lost to the business world, for the time being at any rate.

Trainer Wilson, who will also book the matches for the youngster, believes O'Brien's own clean style of living, his fondness for the outdoors and his hard work in training, will help him greatly in trying to bring him to the top. The Connecticut boy, who neither smokes nor drinks, certainly loves the outdoors and is greatly pleased with Wilson's fine training quarters at Orangeburgh, New York.

New blood is always welcome in the fistic game and the advent of the Hartford Irishman into the fold of pugilistic stars, will help make competition all the keener in a class where there are at least a half dozen worthy contenders for Mickey Walker's diadem. The Nutmeg State fans, who have watched O'Brien's career very closely, are confident their favorite will eventually make the grade. His two biggest boosters, however, are Gus Wilson and his millionaire manager, Mr. Carter. O'Brien has taken over the Connecticut following that supported Jack Delaney so heartily in all his fights.



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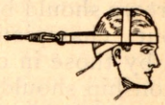

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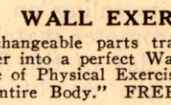

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Nat Fleischer Says:

Al Brown Is Not World Bantam King
British Err on Championship Ruling
"Moth Ball" Champions See the Light

EUROPEAN fight critics are all agog over the announcement in New York that Al Brown, by his victory over Vidal Gregorio of Spain, has earned the right to the world's bantamweight championship. And justly so. Brown, good lad that he is, cannot appropriate the crown left vacant by the retirement of Charley Phil Rosenberg without gaining a decisive victory over Europe's leading bantam, Teddy Baldock.

While it is acknowledged that Brown for three years has demonstrated his ability by taking the measure of the world's best bantams, yet it remains for him to dispose of Baldock, bantam champion of England, in addition to Bushy Graham of this country before he can affix a world title to his name. There is nothing that prevents Brown from calling himself the New York State title holder, but that is as far as he can go.

When Kid Chocolate beat Bushy Graham, each was given an opportunity by the New York State Boxing Commission to weigh in at the bantam limit, but failed to do so. That bout and the contest between Chocolate and La Barba, convinced the boxing public that the Cuban phenom had advanced from a bantam to a feather and would have to confine his activities to that division in the future.

As for Graham, he still can make the class weight and is the best of the American boys in the 118 pound division. He is a harder hitter than Brown and is equally as clever and before Brown can be recognized even as the American champion, he should be matched with Graham over the fifteen round route.

To settle a successor to Rosenberg the winner of a bout between Graham and Brown should be pitted against Teddy Baldock. Handing out championships promiscuously should not be permitted by those in charge of the game in this country. A championship should mean something and the fellow recognized as the holder of a title should be compelled to fight for it with the leaders of his division.

* * *

When a Title Changes Hands

WHILE on the subject of championships, it is opportune to comment on the verdict of the British Board of Boxing Control in its ruling on how a championship can change hands. A promoter matched a title holder and his challenger. On the day of the fight, the champion found he could not make the weight. The challenger came in within the required limit with the champion three pounds overweight. Following the bout, the challenger, who had beaten the champion, claimed the title.

The promoter, to clear the atmosphere, queried the British Board on this point. He asked whether a challenger could acquire the title under such conditions and the Board ruled against him. In answering the promoter, the British rulers on boxing declared:

"A championship can be lost only through the failure of a title holder to make the weight, by default or by forfeit and a championship can be won only in a contest through the defeat of a champion on points, by a knockout of the title holder or through his disqualification on a foul, provided the title holder met all other Queensberry requirements."

To this decision we cannot offer our support. When a champion enters into an agreement to fight for the title and the challenger meets all the terms of the agreement and comes in within the weight requirements, he gains the championship if he whips his opponent, regardless of the weight of the title holder.

The penalty does not fall upon the challenger who has lived up to the contract, but upon the champion who has failed, either through negligence in training or inability to reduce, to make the weight limit of his class.

The champion, in our opinion, forfeited the title when he came in overweight and when in addition, he was whipped, the title went to the victorious challenger. Had the champion defeated the challenger, then he would have forfeited the crown and the championship would have been open to competition in an elimination tournament. The title under such conditions, would not have passed on to his defeated opponent but so long as the challenger entered the contest within the stipulated weight limit and won the bout, he automatically became the defending champion.

* * *

Dundee Sees the Light

JOE DUNDEE, realizing that a title is not worth possessing unless one can cash in on it, has finally removed the moth balls from his gloves and is in the midst of a campaign which he hopes will soon get him in trim for the defense of his welter crown against Jackie Fields, Gorilla Jones or Jimmy McLarnin. Dundee is a good fighter and long ago should have seen the error of his ways in ignoring contenders or forcing them to fight over the weight limit to protect his championship. He can get back into the good graces of the public and clean up a snug fortune, if he accepts the challenge of one of the several high class challengers for a bout for the title.

His two defeats at the hands of Al Mello did not aid his cause any, but his most recent knockout of Billy Algers in the eighth shows that Joe is coming into his own again. But for the good of the sport which has enabled Dundee and his manager to gain considerable wealth, we hope the masquerading will cease and that Joe will give the deserving ones a chance at his championship. As we remarked before, Dundee is a good, classy fighter and should reap the benefits of his position before he finds that he has waited too long. Think it over, Joe.

* * *

Lomski Regains Form

LEO LOMSKI, whose sensational fifteen round bout with Tommy Loughran placed him in the fistic limelight, is making a strong comeback after a lapse that caused him to drop from the leading contender to fifth position in The Ring's rating of boxers. His victory over Matt Adgie in Philadelphia, showed Leo at his best.

If Lomski can continue in this form, he'll be one of the big headliners in the fall campaign now being mapped out by Tom McArdle, Madison Square Garden matchmaker.

* * *

Where Is Kearns' Shrewdness?

JACK KEARNS has always been given credit for being a very shrewd manager. We fail to see his shrewdness in the handling of the affairs of both Mickey Walker, middleweight champion and Mushy Callahan, junior welter king. Kearns can pick up a handsome sum for Callahan's services in a championship bout with McLarnin, yet he prefers to keep his mediocre fighter on the sidelines or has him fighting in the "sticks" above the weight limit for small guarantees, unless he can collect $60,000 for Callahan's services in the big fighting centers. If this is smart management, we fail to see it. Callahan's beating at the hands of Jimmy Goodrich at 144 pounds, is ample proof of Mushy's worth.

It is high time that managers saw the light. It is equally high time that the most effective boxing commissions got busy and barred the "moth ball" champions. When these "champions" find their earning capacity dwindling, they'll come to their senses and defend their title.

Let's have action. Place the ban on those who feel that the crown they won in the ring is their personal property.

* * *

Picked Up Here and There

REPORTS have emanated from the south to the effect that Young Stribling is not going so good since his fight with Sharkey at Miami Beach. Nosing out a decision over Babe Hunt does not place Stribling in the championship division.

* * *

Poor Jack Dorval. Just when he felt prepared to hurl his challenges at the money makers of the heavyweight division, Fate ruled against him through a defeat at the hands of Les Marriner in a tune up bout. Luck seems to go against the erstwhile 'hope' of Jack Kearns.

* * *

Humbert Fugazy, to whom Fate has dealt a sad blow in the promotorial field, is to be congratulated on his latest acquisition. By combining forces with Jess McMahon, former matchmaker for Tex Rickard, Fugazy has obtained the services of one of the ablest matchmakers in America. Henceforth he should be in a position to garner a little of the coin of the realm which has flowed so freely into the coffers of Madison Square Garden the past ten months.

* * *

Otto Von Porat is not receiving much publicity outside of his home bailiwick, yet he ranks close to the top among the heavyweights and is likely to be one of the four outstanding men of his division before the winter months come on.

* * *

Severe Setback for Pladner

THE severe beating administered to Emile Pladner, French flyweight champion by an unknown, Gene Huat, in a bout in Paris, eliminates the Spider from further consideration as a bantam champion prospect. Pladner, after knocking out Frankie Genaro, National Boxing Association's flyweight king, was recognized abroad as the world title holder and after a return bout in which Genaro turned the tables on his erstwhile conqueror, Pladner announced his determination to go after the bantam title and to abandon the lower division.

His bout with Huat was the first of a series he had mapped out to fit him for the task, but unfortunately, the Spider was floored eighteen times before the referee stopped the affair. That setback halts a contemplated Baldock-Pladner bout for the European crown and makes Baldock the outstanding bantam of Europe.

Tracing the Knockout Punch

AN interesting, but rather far-fetched article appeared in a recent issue of a sports magazine describing at length how John L. Sullivan invented the "knockout blow."

Apparently the fellow who palmed that off on his readers was ignorant of ring history, for had he delved into same, he would have learned that a blow sent to the jaw, now commonly known by boxing critics as "the point," and which would render a man unconscious, was known to the medical profession almost 100 years before Sullivan was born. Captain Barclay's writings on boxing and Pierce Egan refer to this many times.

A knockout blow need not necessarily be a punch on "the point." Any punch that renders a man unable to continue the battle is now referred to as a knockout punch. It may be in the pit of the stomach, a solar plexus blow such as Fitzsimmons landed on Corbett, a swing to the Adam's apple, a rabbit punch, or any number of other blows. In the old days, however, the fighters figured that the easiest way to render a man unconscious was to hit him on "the point."

SPEAKING of knockouts, it is worth while mentioning here that the reason there were less knockouts in the old days than at present was because the boys who fought for stakes in the early boxing days fought bare knuckle fights. Contrary to general opinion, it is far easier to score a knockout with a gloved fist than it was with the bare knuckles.

Dr. Fred A. Walker, head of the New York State medical division of the Boxing Commission, agrees with the statement of other well known physicians whose work brings them in close association with the boxing profession, that a blow to the point of the jaw delivered by a gloved fist, if properly landed, brings on a concussion quicker and easier than with a bare fist. Such a punch causes a temporary deadening of the nervous center, a sort of pressing on the nerves, and as a result, the receiver falls to the canvas, knocked out.

The yielding surface of the glove, the large space covering the knuckles, produces more of a jarring effect, a pushing pressure on the nerves, than could be delivered by the bare knuckles. In the old prize ring days, when boxing gloves were in their infancy, these gloves were used only for exhibitions, benefits and for training. When used, a fighter was allowed thirty seconds interval and eight seconds grace, or a total of 40 seconds to recover from a knockdown.

That long period of rest accounts largely for lack of knockouts. How many men of our day would have been counted out if they were allowed forty seconds after a knockdown to recover their senses instead of the customary ten?

WILLIAM MULDOON'S PET STORY

TALKING about true stories in the boxing game, did you ever hear William Muldoon's pet yarn? The grand old man of fistiana is full of good wheezes that happened during his time, but the one on which the White Plains patriarch dotes is a story on John L. Sullivan.

The incident occurred while the heavyweight champion was playing in a St. Louis theatre. Muldoon quietly slipped into town one night, purchased a ticket and took a seat near the front to watch his boy perform.

In one of the scenes, John L.'s part called for a meeting with his mother, who was wearing deep mourning. Out from the wings strolled the mighty Sullivan that night. He walked over to the woman, and calling her "mother," almost knocked her off her feet with a resounding wallop on the back—his way of greeting her. The audience let out a roar at the unexpected, while the "mother" cut loose with a shriek of pain.

John L., however, couldn't see the humor. He walked to the front of the stage, and Muldoon nearly fell off his chair laughing when the former champion pulled this one:

"Now, one minute there. I am not the funny man at all. He goes on next. What are you all laughing about?"

In the Skin Tight Glove Days

By ARTHUR T. LUMLEY

This is the second of a series of 12 articles by this veteran, written on contests and famous characters of the skin-tight glove days.

IN the early days, the laws against prize fighting were very stringent in this country, and many a game, worthy, heroic pugilist was sent to prison for a year or more for violating the statutes.

In order to evade the law against ring combats, fighters began to use skin tight gloves as a sort of subterfuge in the early '80's, instead of battling with their bare knuckles as was the case previously.

This to a great extent modified the violation, but did not prevent the police and sheriffs from raiding and spoiling many a rattling mill, staged in some dismal, country barns, dark cellars or other queer places.

The ordinary skin gloves used were simply a regular skin or dog skin glove with the upper part of the fingers cut off. In more important fights, each pugilist furnished his own gloves, subject to the approval of the referee, who under no circumstances would allow the three heavy seams generally found on the back of all gloves

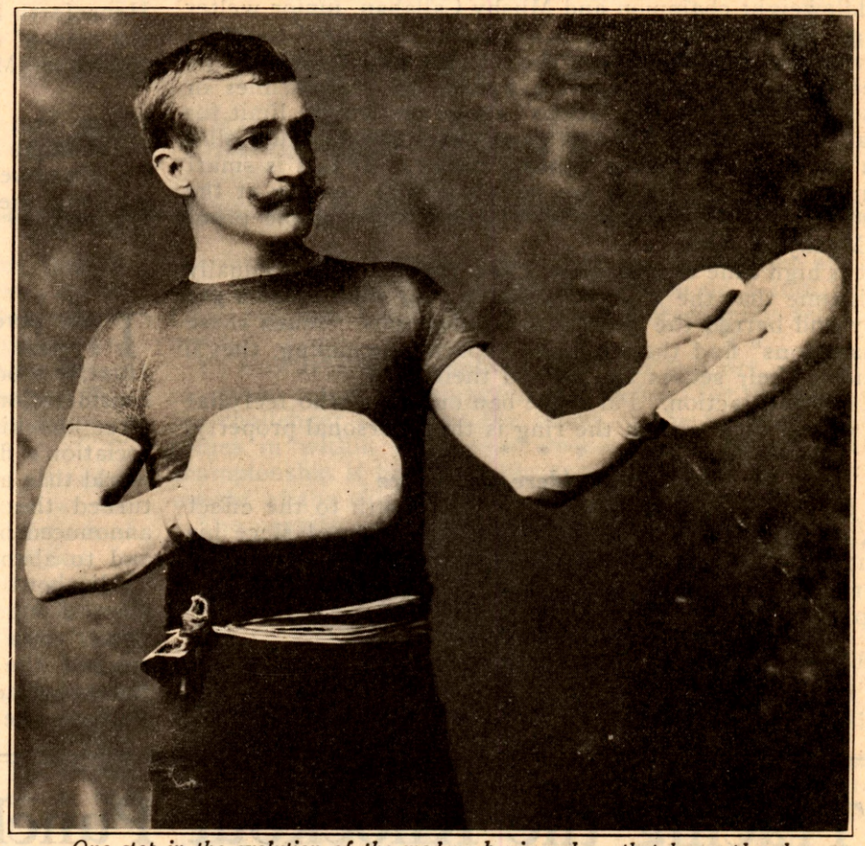
The fighters, however, were permitted to have gloves that laced up a couple of inches above the wrist, and this served as a great protection to that part of the arm in a strenuous struggle.

* * *

THESE skintight gloved fists were certainly more cutting and did more damage than the bare knuckles. How such masters as Jack Nonpareil Dempsey, Jack McAuliffe and old Jack Hopper could carve their opponents into ribbons with the skin gloves!

Among the other formidable battlers in this slashing style of fighting were Walter Halligan, George Dixon, Cal McCarthy, Jack Fogarty, Jimmy Mitchell, Jack Lyman, Harry Gilmore, Sr., Billy Myers, "The Streator Cyclone;" Patsy Kerrigan, Billy Dacey, Paddy Smith, Austin Gibbons, Brooklyn Jimmy Carroll, Owen Ziegler, Joe Ellingsworth, "Bull" Frank McCarthy, Harry Force, Tom Henry, Billy Frazier, George Fulljames, Billy Murray, Eddie Hayes, and Mike Breslin.

Also George LaBlanche, Mike Cushing, Jimmy Dowd, Johnny Reagan, Maxey Haugh, Pete McCoy, Jim Fell, Jack Boylan, Eddie Connelly, Jack Daly, Jack Downey, Johnny Murphy, Johnny Griffin, Eugene Hornbacker, Frank Conly, Tommy Danforth, Jack Havlin, Ike O'Neil Weir, Jimmy Larkins, Alex Gallagher, Jimmy Lynch, Hank Brennan, Nick Collins, Jerry Barnett, Eddie Curry, Eddie Pierce, Fred Morris, Frank Craig "the Coffee Cooler;" Bill Dunn, Matty Matthews, Jimmy Handler, Hughey McWinters, Tommy Butler, Sammy Kelly, Stanton Abbott, Charley Kelly and others.



One step in the evolution of the modern boxing glove that has replaced the old skin-tight glove

THE old California Club of San Francisco in 1889 was the first organization to introduce big glove bouts, which after a few years became popular all over the U. S.

During the powerful reign of Boss John Y. McKane, the largest and most important club in the East was opened by McKane and his henchmen at Coney Island in New York City, in spite of the law against fistic combats. What was the law to McKane? He laughed at it.

The club was a great success, financially and otherwise. It played to packed houses and the gate money rolled in galore for a year or more.

But at last McKane made one fatal mistake. He defied injunctions issued by Supreme Court Justice Gaynor in an election fraud committeed in the township of Gravesend, which included Coney Island.

* * *

Judge Gaynor had McKane and his lieutenants indicted and convicted. The whole Coney Island ring was sent to Sing Sing for four and five years each and the prosperous club went up in the air.

When boxing became legalized in New York, several attempts were made to revive the old club. Some of the promoters were quite successful for a time, but they did not seem to boom and prosper like the club under McKane's powerful rule. In fact many of the promoters who followed in the footsteps of former King of Coney Island lost fortunes in fistic ventures at the popular seaside resort in several attempts to revive the old fistic furore there.

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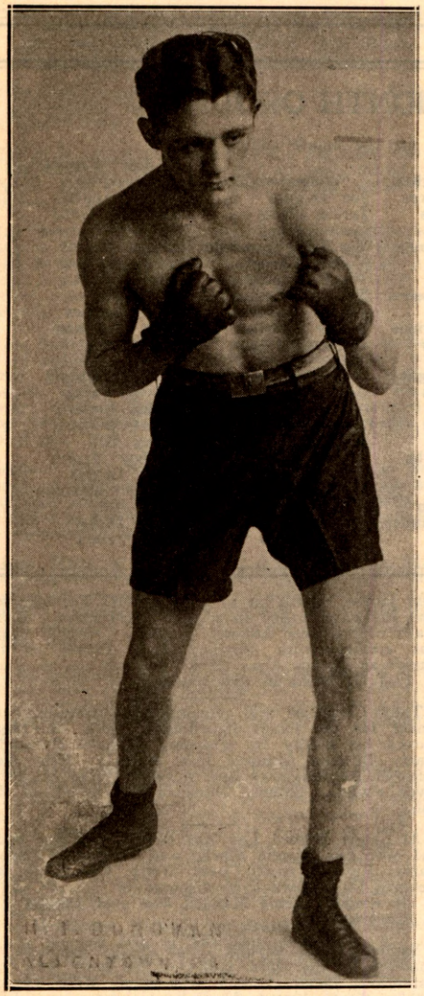
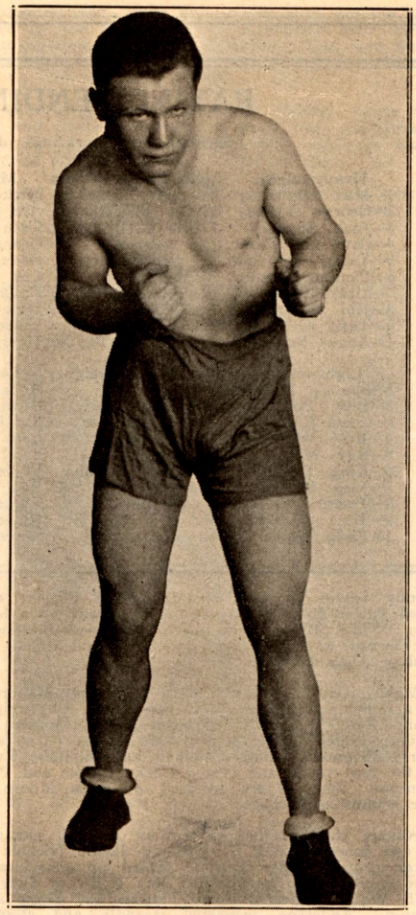
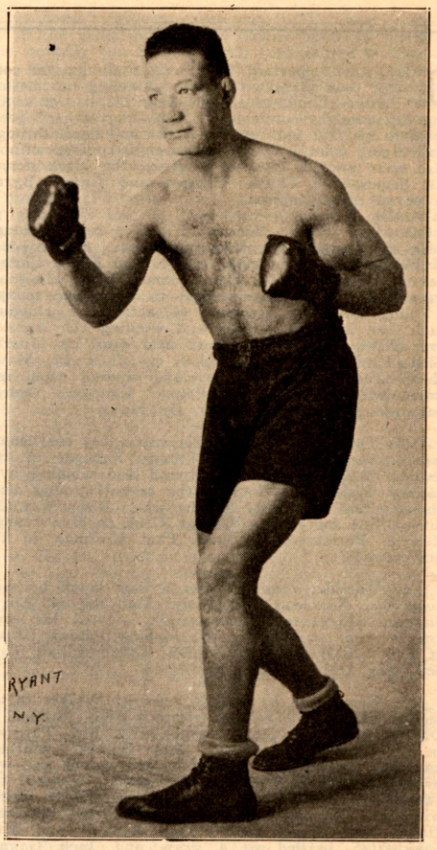
Boys who Keep Their Names Before the Public



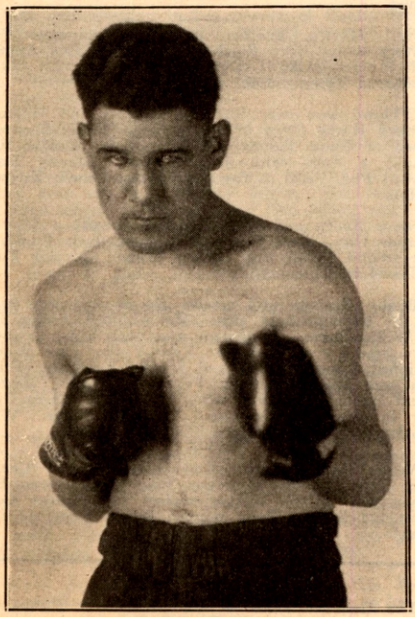
Bucky Boyle, a fine little fighter from Allentown, Pa. He is a lightweight.



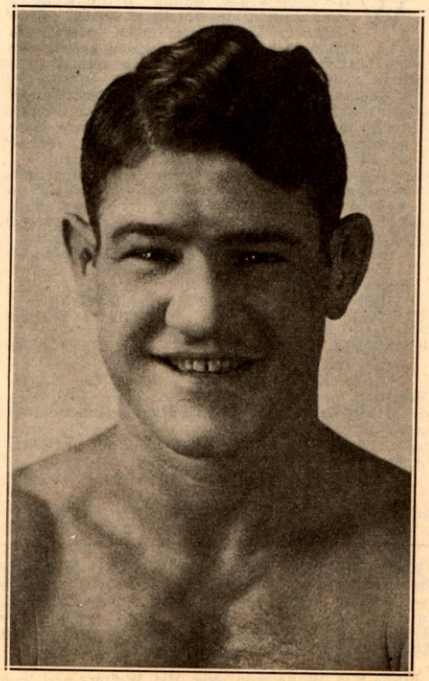
Battling Tracey, rugged Montreal light heavyweight star.



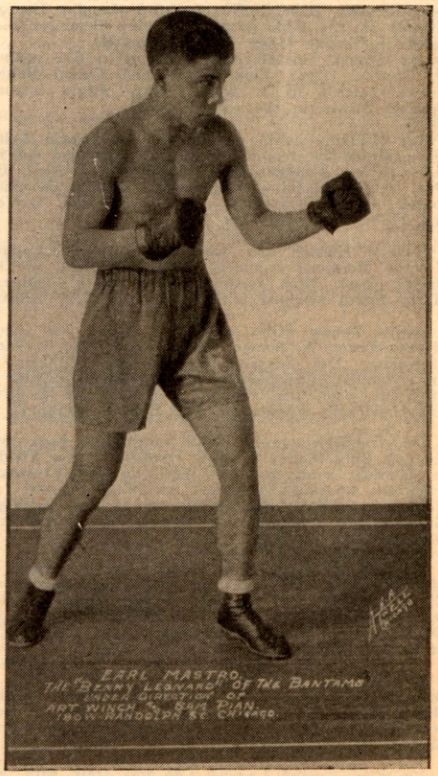
Maxie Rosenbloom, New York's middle and light heavyweight star who is close to the top.



Harold Mays, Bayonne heavyweight, who is eager to mix it with the leading men of his division.



Ray Still, a Western middleweight under management of Charley Harvey



Earl Mastro, Chicago lad, who made a great hit in New York

A Corner in the Fistic Market

By EDDIE BORDEN

THE first important heavyweight elimination contest took place with Max Schmeling outclassing Paulino Uzcudun and heading the list of aspiring heavyweight contenders. Schmeling showed great form in his first big test under fire and came through with flying colors. Other heavyweight contests of note also were staged. George Godfrey, the black nemesis, disposed of Chuck Wiggins and Jimmy Byrne in seven rounds apiece.

Otto Von Porat, Norwegian entry, came through with tyo important knockout victories. He disposed of Emmett Rocco in eight rounds and K. O. Christner in the ninth. Von Porat stands out as the most dangerous hitting heavyweight in the game today.

Young Stribling returned to action by stopping Jack Lee in eight rounds and winning the decision over Babe Hunt. Hunt was held even by Murray Gitlitz and Gitlitz was licked by Jack De Mave. K. O. Clemmons from Cleveland showed rapid improvement by stopping Benny Krueger, George Sampson and winning over De Mave.

Tuffy Griffiths celebrated his entry into the heavyweight ranks by kayoing Johnny Krueger in two rounds, Billy Freas in one round and winning over Johnny Risko on a foul in the seventh round after showing his supremacy all the way. Risko was also disqualified for fouling George Cook in five rounds. Ricardo Bertazzolo flattened Paul Hoffman in the first round.

Les Marriner returned after a long layoff by winning over Napoleon Dorval and Tom Sayers. Angus Snyder, mid-western heavyweight, started his eastern invasion successfully by stopping Johnny Grosso in five rounds. Primo Carnera, Giant Italian, kayoed Jack Humbeck in six rounds.

Jack Gross won by a kayo over Al Walker in the second round. Joe Sekyra trimmed Andy Mitchell in Dayton and Ace Clark kayoed Big Boy Peterson in six rounds at Philly. Add Warren, southern collegian, kayoed Dan Leiber in five rounds and won over Black Jack Webb. Bud Gorman knocked out James Jay Lawless in seven rounds. Larry Gaines whipped Carl Augustine. Leo Williams flattened Harry Fay in the fifth. Jack Renault and Mike Sankovitch battled to a draw and Jack Gagnon kayoed Italian Jack Herman in nine rounds.

Among the light heavyweights, Maxie Rosenbloom continues as the best of the contenders. Everyone of note shuns him. Rosenbloom copped the verdict over Joe Anderson at Cincinnati. Leo Lomski scored over Matt Adgie. Billy Jones, colored Philadelphian, made rapid strides by winning over Rosy Rosales, Babe McGorgary and stopping George Nichols in the fifth round. Charley Belanger disposed of Blackie Miller in seven rounds.

Lew Scozza finished Arthur Flynn in five rounds at Boston. Tiger Jack Payne and Cuban Bobby Brown battled to a draw. Matt Adgie kayoed Frankie Brown in the second round.

Ace Hudkins again proved his superhuman fighting qualities by stepping out of his class and defeating Charley Belanger at San Francisco. Rene De Vos, Belgian gladiator, stopped Ray Still in the third round. George Courtney scored over Jack McVey and McVey trounced Osk Till.

Haakon Hansen won over Ted Ross in Chicago. Vincent Forgione trimmed Homer Sheridan on the Pacific Coast. Nick Testo won over Henry Goldberg. Harry Smith whipped Dick Evans and Billy Albers.

Henry Young Firpo won over Italian Joe Gans, Mickey Fedor, Al Brown, but was held even by Jack McKenna. Del Fontaine kayoed Roy Williams in four rounds. George Dixon was credited with a knockout over the veteran Jock Malone in five rounds. Harry Ebbets trimmed Charley Arthurs.

Joe Dundee engaged in a non-titular bout and stopped Billy Algers in eight rounds. Jackie Fields, outstanding contender for the title came through wth two knockout victories, stopping Farmer Joe Cooper in one and Jackie Horner in four sessions. Gorilla Jones disposed of Al Mello in six rounds and whipped Jack McVey.

Young Jack Thompson kayoed Jimmy Evans in nine rounds on the Coast. Young Corbett whipped Clyde Chastain and Al Van Ryan. Vince Dundee won over Izzy Grove and Grove in turn defeated Irish Danny Fagan. My Sullivan scored over Billy Light in their neighborhood battle at St. Paul.

Jack Britton came through with two victories at the expense of Billy Brown and Patsy Pollock. Sammy Baker won over Georgie Levine and George outpointed Buck Duane. Tony Vaccarelli outscored Pete Meyers.

Joe Reno bested Canada Lee and drew with Alf Ros, while Ros won over Ben Jeby. Dick Ramies won over Young Rudy and Larry Brignolia kayoed Young Saylor in three rounds. Floyd Hybert finished Spider Kelly in two rounds and won on a foul over Willie Herman in the fourth period. Buck McTiernan was disqualified in the second round for fouling Andy Di Vodi.

Mushy Callahan was beaten by Jimmy Goodrich in a fifteen round battle over the junior welterweight limit. Baby Joe Gans conquered Pinky Kaufman in Philly. Lope Tenorio scored over Jimmy Sacco and Larry Brignolia. Andy Callahan kayoed Babe Ruth in the first round and bested Clicky Clarke and Pete Panecho. Spug Myers disposed of Jackie Moore in five rounds at Chicago.

Among the lightweights Sammy Mandell engaged in one tuneup match by stopping Jackie Nichols in seven rounds. Billy Petrolle picked up considerable lost ground when he defeated Ray Miller at Detroit. Billy Wallace defeated Bruce Flowers and Eddie Anderson. Anderson recovered strongly and stopped Paul Allen in nine rounds and Steve McDonald in the first. King Tut whipped Pinky Kaufman in Milwaukee.

Jack Kid Berg and Stanislaus Loayza fought a slashing draw in New York. Tommy Grogan won over Johnny Jadick but lost on a foul to Luis Vicentini in six rounds. Maxie Strub whipped Ray Mitchell and kayoed Paris Cangey in seven rounds. Mitchell stopped Gene Baldoni in three rounds.

Eddie Kid Wolfe won over Vic Walters and kayoed Al Corbett in the first round. Sid Terris started his comeback campaign by defeating Petey Mack. Mack held Jackie Pilkingfon to a draw. Al Foreman and Phil McGraw battled to a draw in Montreal. Bobby Mays scored over Manuel Quintero. Acusto Suarez was credited with stopping Lew Paluso in two rounds at Buenos Aires. Tony Herrera lost on a foul to Phil Goldstein in two rounds.

Tony Canzoneri still remains the outstanding contender for the junior lightweight crown. He again proved his ability by whipping Ignacio Fernandez. Harry Blitman whipped Joey Hatfield. Pete Nebo defeated Al Ridgeway and stopped Willie Michel in seven rounds. Sammy Dorfman outpointed Al Tripoli.

Al Singer kayoed Leo Kid Roy in the first round and won over Augie Pisano and Dominick Petrone. Patsy Ruffalo scored over Tony Caragliano and Georgie Day. Caragliano disposed of Tommy Gervel in six rounds. Ernie Mandell won over Johnny Farr in Providence.

Sammy Fuller kayoed Chick Suggs but was disqualified in the third round of his bout with Jack Zeramby. Jackie Dugan won over Mike Dundee. Bobby Brady bested Al Rube Goldberg and Eddie Reed whipped Sammy Harris in Erie.

Andre Routis, featherweight champion. was disqualified for fouling Jackie Cohen in the sixth round at Montreal. Kid Chocolate, still fighting in sensational form, defeated Vidal Gregario and kayoed Terry Roth in three and Jackie Johnston in the first period.

Earl Mastro, another improving youngster, decisively scored over Fidel La Barba in Los Angeles and Midget Mike O'Dowd at Chicago. La Barba conquered Tommy Paul at Buffalo.

O'Dowd won over Stanley Williams and Williams stopped Harry Crisp in five rounds. Eddie Shea disposed of Buck Timidy in two rounds. Goldie Hess fought a draw with Bud Taylor. Johnny Datto kayoed Phil Verdi in five rounds and Chuck Feldman in four.

Steve Smith and Mickey Cohen fought a draw in Kansas City. Red Chapman stopped Jack Rudko in the second round and Freddy Miller whipped Eddie O'Dowd in Cincinnati.

Bushy Graham still retains the most logical right to the bantamweight title. He whipped Archie Bell at Wilkes-Barre. Al Brown won over Vidal Gregario in a fifteen round bout at New York. Pete Sanstol whipped Sammy Farber and Johnny Erickson. Erickson was also beaten by Frankie Bauman. Eugene Huat created a surprise when he stopped Emile Pladner in the fifteenth round of their battle. Ward sparks outpointed Sammy Tisch in Detroit.

Willie Davies scored victories over Frisco Grande and Carl Cavelli. Newsboy Brown won over Blas Rodriquez. Black Bill triumphed over Harry Goldstein and Speedy Dado stopped Jimmy Lucas in four rounds.

RATINGS ENDING MONTH OF JUNE

The following are my ratings of boxers for the month ending July 1:

Heavyweights	Light Heavyweights	Middleweights	Welterweights	Junior Welterweights
1—Max Schmeling	Tommy Loughran	Mickey Walker	Joe Dundee	Mushy Callahan
2—George Godfrey	Maxey Rosenbloom	Ace Hudkins	Jackie Fields	Baby Joe Gans
3—Jack Sharkey	James J. Braddock	Rene De Vos	Gorilla Jones	Jimmy McLarnin
4—Otto Von Porat	Leo Lomski	George Courtney	Y'g Jack Thompson	Ruby Goldstein
5—Young Stribling	Jimmy Slattery	Dave Shade	Young Corbett	Stanislaus Loayza
6—Paulino Uzcudun	Billy Jones	Len Harvey	Vince Dundee	Andy Callahan
7—RicardoBertazzolo	Rosy Rosales	Haakon Hansen	Tommy Freeman	Lope Tenorio
8—Jim Maloney	Lew Scozza	Jack McVey	Jimmy Goodrich	Bruce Flowers
9—Tuffy Griffiths	Cuban Bobby Brown	Vincent Forgione	Bucky Lawless	Pinky Kaufman
10-Augus Snyder	Tiger Jack Payne	Harry Ebbets	Sammy Baker	Spug Myers

Lightweights	Junior Lightweights	Featherweights	Bantamweights	Flyweights
1—Sammy Mandell	Tod Morgan	Andre Routis	Bushy Graham	Izzy Schwartz
2—Billy Petrolle	Tony Canzoneri	Benny Bass	Al Brown	Frankie Genaro
3—Louis Kid Kaplan	Harry Blitman	Kid Chocolate	Teddy Baldock	Midget Wolgast
4—Billy Wallace	Pete Nebo	Earl Mastro	Pete Sanstol	Johnny Hill
5—Ray Miller	Davey Abad	Fidel La Barba	Archie Bell	Newsboy Brown
6—King Tut	Sammy Dorfman	Eddie Shea	Kid Francis	Willie Davies
7—Jack Kid Berg	Al Singer	Bud Taylor	Tommy Paul	Frenchy Bellanger
8—Tommy Grogan	Goldie Hess	Johnny Datto	Vidal Gregario	Black Bill
9—Tony Herrera	Patsy Ruffalo	Ignacio Fernandez	Eugene Huat	Speedy Dado
10-Eddie Anderson	Ernie Mandell	Steve Smith	Joe Scalfaro	Ernie Peters

A NEW DEPARTMENT

WHAT boys are coming to the front in sufficient strides to merit special recognition? There are many newcomers who, although not rating a choice among the ten best in their division, deserve special mention.

Beginning this month Eddie Borden will print monthly on this page the name of one such boy in each division. The fellow who gets his name in this box is certain to receive a call from the leadng fight promoters.

Watch this page monthly and you fight managers whose boys are mentioned would do well to send a copy of THE RING to every fight promoter in the country. The honor roll of promising fighters for this month follows:

Babe Hunt, Ponca City, Okla. Heavyweight.

Roy Wallace, Indianapolis, Ind. Light-heavyweight.

Ted Ross, Chicago, Ill. Middleweight.

Paul Pirrone, Cleveland, Ohio. Welterweight.

Mickey Terry, Bound Brook, N. J. Junior-welterweight.

Eddie Kid Wolfe, New Orleans, La. Lightweight.

Jakie Zeramby, Boston, Mass. Junior-lightweight.

Eddie Reed, Philadelphia, Pa. Featherweight.

Nipper Pat Daley, London, England. Bantamweight.

Dod Oldfield, London, England. Flyweight.

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News From the State of California

By THERON FISK

THE five and dime store prices have hit San Francisco. Frank Schuler of the New Dreamland has followed the lead of Jack Doyle of the Olympic, Los Angeles, in price slashing.

Four bits to park in the gallery and two dollars for the ringside is the general policy of California's two largest clubs.

The price reduction speeded up the box office tempo at the Olympic and is expected to perk things up a bit in San Francisco, where a boxing slump has been on for a long, long time.

Joe Burman, former Chicago bantam headliner, is about to do a comeback. Burman has been training faithfully for three months in and around Los Angeles. Joe quit the game several years ago when he married into a wealthy Chicago family, but admits now that he quit all too soon.

Los Angeles played host to an impromptu gathering of visiting fight promoters this past month, just regular guys shopping around..Mike Collins of Minneapolis..Gabe Kaufman of Kansas City..Frank Schuler of San Francisco..Joe Levy of Portland—Nate Druxman of Seattle..and Tommy Landis of San Diego.

Senator Wild Bill Lyons, the roving, jovial personage of the sport world, checked in for his annual visit and as usual had the hot fight news of the world at the tip of his tongue, to hear the Senator discourse is a treat.

Herb White of Long Beach, developer of the Mitchel brothers, Andy and Leo, has another young heavyweight prospect and a sweetheart, too, in Les Kennedy. Kennedy does everything pretty well and is still improving. He should be big shot material in another year.

Si Masters, known to boxing fans as general manager of Jack Doyle's Olympic Club, Los Angeles, has been elected president of the Loloya Alumni for the coming year. Masters is an old St. Vincent's grad.

Two dead game veterans went down to defeat before the slashing gloves of Speedy Dado at the Olympic. Jimmy Lucas of the U. S. S. California battleship went out in round four, struggling gamely, however, to keep his feet when the referee stepped in. It was Dado's figrst fight since he injured his troublesome right shoulder in a fight with Ernie Peters last February. The 112-pounder who can lick the graceful and dynamic Speedy Dado is welcome to the title.

Wad Wadhams, Olympic matchmaker, Los Angeles, made a hurried trip to San Francisco, primarily to watch Wildcat Carter in action at the new Dreamland against Frankie Stetson. Wadhams was hot to book the negro lightweight sensation of Seattle but after seeing Stetson, just an ordinary fighter, win handily, made no effort to land the black Wildcat.

Baby Sal Sorie, in his first start since losing to Tod Morgan, junior lightweight champion, stopped Bobby Fernandez in round three at Fresno.

Youth and stamina in the person of Goldie Hess, caught up with the battle scarred veteran, Bud Taylor, in the closing rounds of a fistic masterpiece at the Olympic, Los Angeles, and referee **Lieut.** Jack Kennedy, raised both hands after a most gruelling ten rounds.

Hess, long a hot shot at the small clubs, proved that his win over Santiago Zorrilla was no fluke!

Bud Taylor boasts the largest railroad bill any fighter ever ran up on Jack Doyle. His trip for the Hess match represented the 15th round trip for two tickets that the Terre Haute Terror has cashed on the Los Angeles promoter. But Doyle doesn't kick. Bud is always worth his carfare. He has never failed to draw capacity or near capacity.

Jack Dempsey, home for a short turn in vaudevile, was introduced from the ring at the Hess-Taylor shindy and brought the house down. Ace Hudkins was also given a big hand. Los Angeles likes Dempsey . . . Los Angeles likes Hudkins . . . Los Angeles likes Taylor . . . Los Angeles likes fighters who fight.

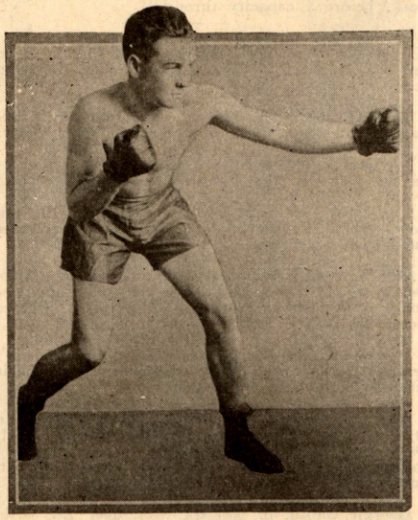
The score is now one and one between Fidel LaBarbar and Earl Mastro and what a **sweetheart** the Kid from Chicago turned out to be! Mastro actually outfought and outwitted LaBarba from the second round on. He finished like a whirlwind punching Fidel at will. Jack Doyle thought Mastro won hands down but was disappointed in the gate which counted $18,219.72. Capacity is $25,000.

LaBarba will not go back to Stanford this Fall . . . eventually but not now. Big money is looking him in the eye and saying "Howdy." It has been a year since Fidel started his comeback. He has fought twelve times and his earnings are well over $50.000. It takes college brains a long time to collect that much dough.

Commissioner James Woods was given quite a surprise at the Oympic when announcer Dan Tobey congratulated him on his birthday. The fans know their officials and they gave the lovable and efficient boxing boss a hearty sendoff.

Larry McGrath, former fighter, referee, movie actor and man-about-town, is back from old Broadway. Originally out of New York, McGrath made a lot of friends here on a previous stay.

Young Chaves, young Mexican welterweight socker, stopped the veteran Johnny Adams in round two at Wilmington.



Jimmy McLarnin, who is eagerly awaiting a shot at Dundee's crown.

Young George Dixon, colored middleweight, was awarded a knockout over Jock Malone in round five at Oakland. Malone's split lip was the cause.

There is interest brewing hereabouts over the big fellows again. Several prospects have suddenly come up. Herb White has Les Kennedy doing nicely. Tom Kennedy has a young Irishman direct from the "auld sod" named Tom Morgan. Vigo Doman, back from New York, is ready to start again. Wirt Ross has a negro youngster named Dynamite Jackson. Mike Colins is here with Dick Daniels. Getting hot on heavyweights is not hard. There is so much chance of romance and riches in one who can pay off with a wallop.

Uncle Sam's navy champions didn't live up to their advance notices around here. Lorenzo Sisons, Jimmy Lucas and Poison Pisons, the three most often mentioned and publicized as great hitters with a world of promise, wilted when stacked up against local opposition.

Lucas showed gameness but couldn't stand up under Speedy Dado's withering attack.

Sisons failed badly against Huerta Evans. And Pisons, in the ring with Clayton Gould, lost five of six rounds.

Young Corbett III, welterweight contender of Fresno, was a ringside spectator at the Dundee-Fields title match at Detroit. Corbett made the trip for the express purpose of issuing a formal challengt to the winner.

Young Jack Thompson, Los Angeles negro welterweight contender, stopped Jimmy Evans of San Francisco at the State Armory in round nine. Evans swallowed his rubber mouthpiece guard and was unable to defend himself against Thompson's vicious body attack.

Jimmy Duffy easily outboxed Don Fraser in ten rounds at Oakland.

Pablo Dano, Filipino flyweight, stopped Frankie Paluso of Salt Lake City in the eighth round at San Francisco.

How good is a boxing manager's contract on a minor? The superior court of California answered that the other day for Dan Thomas and Thomas Patrick. It is no better than a friendly agreement. If you can't be friends it's all off. The court ruled Patrick a free agent because he didn't want to pull any longer with Thomas, the man who made him.

This doesn't happen every day . . . four brothers on the same card. At a boxing show at Marysville recently the Killingsworth boys scored a knockout, won a decision, lost one and split another. Walter Killingsworth knocked out Young Gibbons, Sacramento lightweight. Clarence Killingsworth took a decision over Chief Cariboo, San Francisco heavy. Albert Killingsworth lost to Lawrence McVey, Sutter middleweight. Dudley Kinningsworth and Joe Webber, Liveoak welterweight went to a tie.

Tommy McFarland, closely identified with the boxing game all his life, has been granted a **referee's** license. Tommy is well remembered as an arbiter in the old four round days, having refereed at Jack Doyle's arena for four straight years. McFarland has served his time in the capacity of fighter, trainer, gymnasium proprietor, manager, promoter, referee and matchmaker.

The new Jimmy McLarnin was a revelation to Los Angeles. Jimmy donned the gloves at Barney Dempsey's gymnasium and **when he had finished** boxing managers, matchmakers, boxers and just plain onlookers, spilled a lot of superlatives in his praise. All the old-timers saw McLarnin, a welterweight now, a far greater boxer and a more finished fighter than the Jimmy they once knew. According to Pop Foster, McLarnin's manager, Jimmy could have had the title shot with Joe Dundee which Jackie Fields grabbed but the color of Promoter Floyd Fitzsimmons' wasn't discernible.

Joe Corona, boxing promoter of Juarez, Mexico, was a Los Angeles visitor. The good Senor was shopping around for American talent in hopes of kind of pepping things up at home.

Vincent Forgione, Italian middleweight from Philadelphia making his first start in California, won over Homer Sheridan at Hollywood in ten rounds.

Freddy Fitzgerald, a newcomer from the East, won over Paul de Hate at Hollywood in ten. Ace Hudkins was behind de Hate.

Up to June 1 this year California promoters staged a total of 440 boxing shows. May was the banner month with 102.

San Francsico just can't seem to get a break. Frank Schuler of the new Dreamland stepped out and signed Ace Hudkins and Charlie Bellanger. Old town was hot, notwithstanding the fact that the Wildcat was made a three to one choice among the gamboleers. The house was a complete sell-out, some $27,000 going through the box office . . . but . . . as early as the second round programs were being hurled into the ring and at the half way post the fans began walking out. The referee, however, let the sorry thing go the full ten rounds and hoisted Hudkins right mitt. The purses of both battlers were ordered held up by Secretary Genshlea pending an investigation.

For the 'steenth time in his career, Bert Colima was guilty of foul fighting and was disqualified after 1 minute and 30 seconds of fighting for hitting Everett Strong below the equator with a terrific right hander at Hollywood.

On the same card, Harold Mathews, a bantam from Nebraska, won a big following for himself by winning over Clayton Gould.

Referee Burke, of Oakland, and a good one, spells his first name Billie.

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FRISCO LEFT-HOOKS

By J. MALDONADO

LEFTY SHORE, Vallejo bantamweight, made an impressive comeback when he stopped Bobby Mars in the fifth round. Not so long ago Lefty was rocked to sleep by little 103-pound Al Robinson in five rounds and by Johnny Norman in three rounds.

Young Corbett defeated Al Van Ryan in a slow ten-round bout at Dreamland.

Ollie Bartlett lost on a foul to Tommy O'Connell in the second round of the semi-windup.

Red Millett won in four rounds from Bert Wicks.

Jimmy Carter beat Frankie Simpson in four, while Charley White stopped Kid France in the third.

Pablo Dano, flyweight, won a ten-round decision over Frankie Paluso, but this time he stopped Frankie in eight rounds. Paddy Ryan, his manager, claims he will have Pablo on the flyweight throne before the year is out. Paddy will take Pablo east as soon as the weather starts to cool down a little.

In an eight-round bout Tommy O'Connell won a questionable decision over Sergio Radam, Filipino.

Morris Green and Johnny Spino waltzed six rounds to a draw. In the other bouts Charles Hernandez won over Henery Le Nestes; Roy Richie knocked out Eddie Dunn in the first, and Mike O'Dowd and Paul Tausson fought a draw.

Jimmy Hoover, Turlock farmer, surprised the fans by holding Frankie Stetson to a ten-round draw. Jimmy better go out and get a little more experience before he tackles Frankie again.

The best of all Armory shows, according to Ancil Hoffman, promoter, was the Young Jack Thompson-Young Corbett affair. His figures show that 11,000 paid admissions and the receopts totaled $24,324.25. Top price was $3.

Chick Devlin won a ten-round decision over Billy Adams, scoring four knockdowns.

Richie Mack won over Joey Roberts. Jimmy Carter and George Brazelton battled to a draw in six rounds.

Johnnk Spino beat George Landau, and Kid Kopecks koed Bob Martin in three.

Jock Malone went to the canvas in the first round due to a right on the chin, but arose at the count of eight, only to give his dusky opponent, Walter Yarbo, an artistic boxing lesson for ten rounds.

Stewart McLean and Mike Watters drew in the six-round semi-final. Eddie Hadden won a decision over Pete Beltram; Young Cadilac and Balermo Martin fought a draw; Tom Mix drew with Joe De Maria.

Johnny O'Donnell and Bobby Mars fought a six-round draw in a main bout at San Raphael. In the semi-final Jack Noonan koed Art Titus in the first round.

Bob Waley, the Singapore flyweight, is back from El Paso, where he boxed a twelve-round draw with Chato Laredo, the flyweight champion of Mexico. This is the second time they boxed a draw.

Jock Malone received a very badly cut lip in his bout with George Dixon and the referee stopped the bout. Until then Malone had things all his way and looked to be a sure winner. Jock is anxious for a return match.

HUDSON COUNTY, N. J., AND VICINITY

By EDWARD ZANFRINI

FREDDIE POLO, of Silver Lake, and Georgie Ward, veteran welterweight of Cranford, battled ten torrid rounds at the opening of the New Dreamland Sporting Club.

Matty Mario, of Staten Island, making his local debut, earned an eight round decision over Floyd Hybert, of Newark.

Jay Mecadon was extended to the limit to earn an eight round decision over Joe Moresco from Orange.

Lou Halper punched his way to a victory over Petie Glynn, of Port Newark, and Kid Claybourne won over Howard Stewart in the opening four.

After being badly outpointed in the first four rounds with Eddie Reilly, of New York, at the Oakland arena in Jersey City, Harry Carlton won the next six rounds an the decision.

Johnny Lawson, of Grantwood, got the verdict over Racco Albano, of Elizabeth, in a great battle of ten rounds, while Young Johnny Curtin, of Jersey City, stopped Frankie Curcio, of Providence, in the fourth. Herman Follins, of Union City, got the nod over Teddy Watson, of Jersey City, in another ten, and Georgie McGuire, of Jersey City, defeated Johnny Serrio in a four

Billy Drako, of Germany, battered his way to a victory over Georgie Woods, of Bayonne, at the West New York Playgrounds.

Tony Melore, two fisted warrior of Jersey City beat Mickey Kelleher, of Bayonne.

Paulie Skyes, of Jersey City, won over Sailor Lamb of Newark, and Harold Turk, of North Bergen, shaded Nick Williams.

Frankie Bauman, of Paterson, beat Johnny Erickson, of New York.

Tony Polcari, sensational amateur of Union City, made his professional debut at the Englewood Sporting Club. Tony stopped Frankie Bruno, of Dumont, in the first.

Harry Martone, of Jersey City, scored a knockout over Charlie Krikorian in the fifth.

Irish Bobby Brady, of Jersey City, made his comeback at the Oakland Arena in Jersey City, and won the referee's decision over Al Rube Goldberg, of New York, before a capacity throng.

Carmen Roman, of Bayonne, was stopped by Benny Martini, of New York, in the sixth round. A deep cut over Martini's eye was responsible for the referee's action.

Tony Polcari, of Union City, defeated Freddie Laguori, of New York, in a thrilling six rounder.

Joe Mull, of Morristown, stopped Ad Stone in the second round at the Paterson Armory.

Izzy Grove, of New York, was awarded the verdict over "Irish" Fagan, of Newark, in a ten rounder at the Newark Velodrome.

Abie Bain, of Newark, won the decision over Georgie Deschner, of Union City, in the ten round semi-final, while Tony Lambert, of Newark, scored a victory over Moe Fischer in an eight rounder.

Benny Levine outpointed Gene Sarazen in an "eight," and Cowboy Willis flattened Felix Marlin in nineteen seconds in the opener.

James J. Lawless, of Harrison, went down to defeat at the hands of Bud Gorman in the main event at the Dreamland Sporting Club. The referee stopped the contest in the seventh to save Jay from further punishment.

Georgie Smith, of Newark, won over Leo Mitchell in a slow ten rounder, while Joe Sherman, of Newark, was disqualified in the fifth for fouling Georgie Woods.

Harry Martone, of Jersey City, repeated his victory over Johnny Haystack, of Binghamton, in the main ten round bout at the Oakland A. A.

Al Delmont, of Newark, came from behind to earn a ten round draw with Sollie Castellane, also of Newark, at the Newark Velodrome.

Tony Lambert and Lou Halper hammered away at each other for eight rounds, with honors even.

Ralph Lenny, of Union City, made a big hit with the Newark fans the way he outpointed Moe Fischer, of Newark, in an eight rounder, while Johnny Nelson outpointed Marty Silvers, of New York, in another eight rounder.

Young Zazzarino, of Jersey City, kayoed Jimmy Canzoneri, of Newark, in two heats at the Bayonne Stadium, while Matty Mario, of Staten Island, did likewise to Billy Drako, of Germany.

TRENTON FLASHES

By JOSEPH (SOX) PINTO

JOE RENO, Trenton welter, beat Canada Lee at Albany, in a ten round bout. Two weeks later he got the nod over Pete August at the same club. Ten days later he boxed a draw with Alf Ross, Spanish welter at Dreamland Park in Newark. Bobby North, his new manager, is sure keeping Reno busy.

Johnny Oakey, Trenton middleweight, scored a knockout over Al Tuttle of Jersey City in the eighth round of their scheduled ten round bout, at the Ocean View AA at Long Branch.

Eddie Hines, former bantamweight boxer and correspondent of this column is expected to return to the ring in the very near future. Eddie amassed a good sized bankroll for a youngster and migrated to Florida where he fell easy prey to the real estate sharks. It is believed his come back is a bold attempt to recuperate some of these losses. He is now making his home in Brooklyn, where it is expected he will tie up with Kenneth (Big) Behr, Bay Ridge sportsman and Marine Corps boxer of note.

In a special boxing show run by the Wilbur Republican Club, Jess Goss of Trenton beat Al Bryant of Newark in an eight round bout.

Johnny Brennan, Trenton feather put the skids under Speedy Pancho in two rounds. A right to the chin did the trick.

Young Terry, Trenton Buzz Saw, who cleaned up everything around Trenton last season, made his first start in Newark and made a decided hit by the way he polished off Willie Roth. The bout was stopped after the second round when it was discovered Roth sustained a broken jaw. Two weeks later, Terry went back to Newark and stopped Kid Dixie in the eighth round.

Frankie Feddo of Trenton stopped Joey Meade in the third round at the South Jersey AA in Camden.

IN DETROIT AND VICINITY

By MICKEY McINTIRE

BOXING in and around Detroit is not going along so well now. The Fairview runs shows every Monday and is the only club in Detroit running weekly. Hazel Park and Mt. Clemons also run shows weekly. Dick Dunn and Scotty Montieth are planning some big shots for their club and Floyd Fitzsimmons's new arena is under way.

Eddie Koppy is going great guns. Eddie has been knocking the boys out with monotonous regularity. Koppy'h right fist is nobody's business. Watch this baby, as he is a comer.

Franklin Young has been taking a rest since he was defeated by Britt Gorman a month ago. Young is a great little scrapper but met his match in Gorman. However, Gorman is a southpaw and had a big weight advantage.

Lou Carpentero, Toledo bantamweight, fought a close bout with Louie (Pee Wee) Wilson of Omaha in the Fairview A. C.'s opening show at Mack Park. Wilson was courageous and aggressive but the little brown man was too classy.

Jack Story, the Street car man, slugged his way to a draw with Fritz Anderson, hard socking Detroit welter, in the other half of a double wind-up. Story scored several knockdowns but Anderson earned a draw at the least.

Don McLeod, hard socking Northville junior lightweight, outclassed Marty Stone, of Toronto, in the six round special. McLeod scored one knockdown.

Young Harry Greb, Pittsburgh middleweight, was just too good for Pete Baert, of Detroit, and scored a technical knockout in the last round.

Boxers, managers and promoters! Any information will now be supplied at the receipt of a self stamped and addressed envelope. Lately I have been too busy to answer letters of some who have enclosed stamped envelopes. Managers send in your posters and maybe I can help you out. Address all communication to Mickey McIntire, 1336 Spruce St., Detroit, Michigan.

My ratings of Michigan boxers for this month are:
HEAVYWEIGHTS—Tom Sayers, Big Dan Bailey.
LIGHT HEAVYWEIGHTS—Ken Martindale, Jimmy Dorsey, Jack Dunseith.
MIDDLEWEIGHTS—Johnny Hoekstra, Johnny Powers, Walter Majeski.
WELTERWEIGHTS—Morrie Sherman, Billy Stob, Fritz Anderson.
LIGHTWEIGHTS—Johnny Mellow, Phil McGraw, Eddie Koppy.
JUNIOR LIGHTWEIGHTS—Patsy Ruffalo, Roger Bernard, Sparky Russell.
FEATHERWEIGHTS — Ward Sparks, Soldier Dombrowski, Pete Firpo.
BANTAMWEIGHT—Johnny Duffy.
FLYWEIGHTS—Franklin Young, Jimmy Russo, Jimmy Harvey.

Roger Bernard is a lad to be watched. Roger has fought among others Lew Kersch, Joey Thomas, Herman Perlick, Soldier Dombrowski, Henry Perlick and many others. He is both a boxer and a fighter. He is managed by Mike McNulty.

I wish the promoters of the smaller cities in Michigan would send in their results. Send everything to Mickey McIntire, 1336 Spruce St., Detroit, and I'll publish them in this great magazine.

Tuffy Griffiths, Chicago 175 pounder, won on a foul from Johnny Risco, Cleveland baker boy, in the seventh round of a scheduled ten rounder. Griffiths had a decided advantage until Al Day disqualified Risco for his fourth low punch.

Billy (K. O.) Clemonds, Jackson heavyweight, upset the dope by handling Jack DeMave, Hoboken, N. J., a bad beating in the semi-final. Billy came into his own after the third round and pummeled DeMave all over the lot.

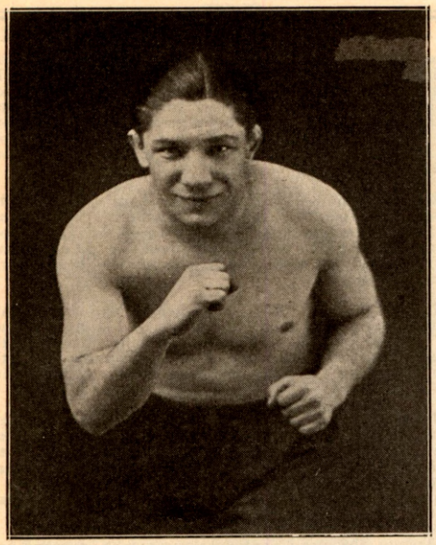
Tiny Groves, Detroit's good heavyweight, received Eddie Kaerchner's decision over Frankie, Lennon, of Cleveland, in the six round feature preliminary.

In another six round preliminary Larry Johnson, Chicago, defeated Bob Moody, of Chicago, in what looked more like a wrestling match. They are colored light heavyweights.

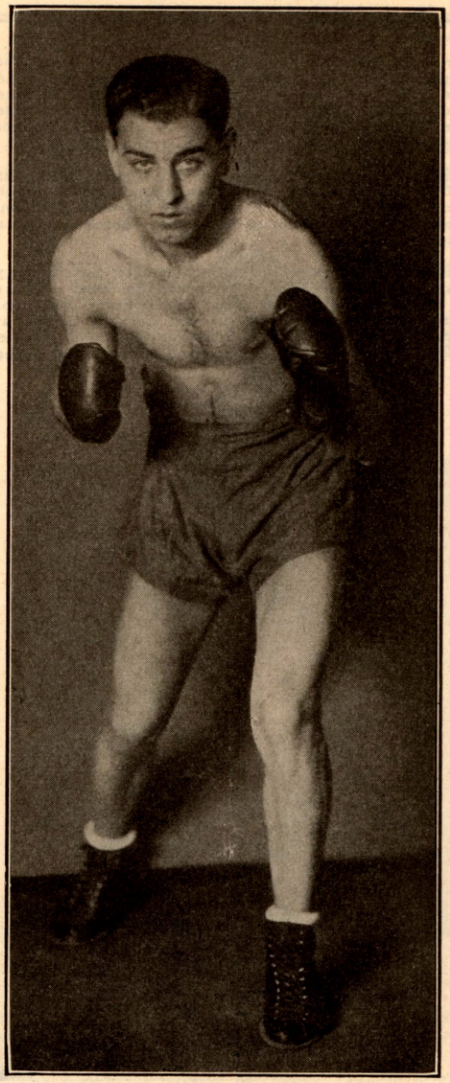
Mike Sauro, of St. Paul, light heavy, earned Harry Tuthill's decision over Frankie Keegan, of Detroit, in a four round battle. This was a very good fight.

Jack Stanton, Cleveland heavyweight, knocked out K. O. Johnson, of Elizabeth, N. J., in the first round.

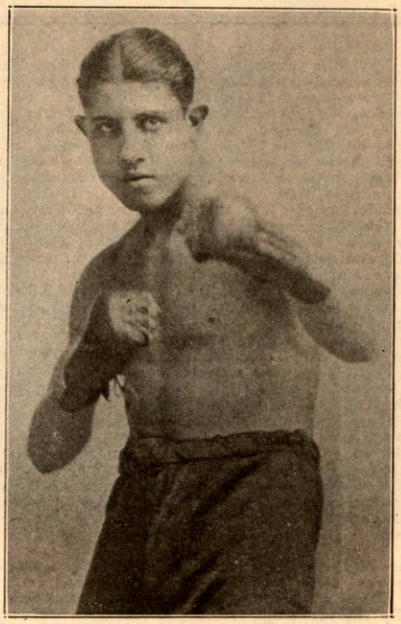
They Are Making Strides in the Fistic World



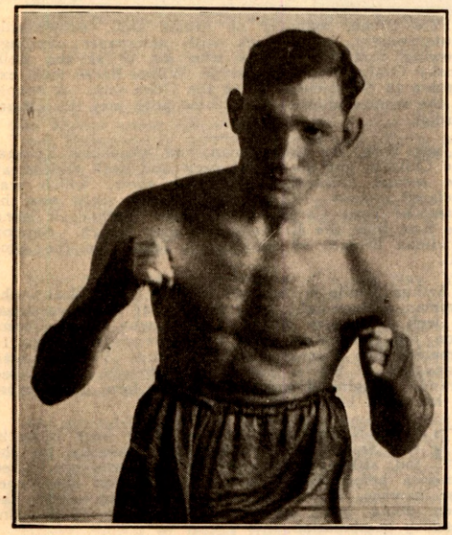
Johnny De Marco, Philadelphia junior welter managed by Al Lippe.



Joe Feldamn, Cleveland middleweight.

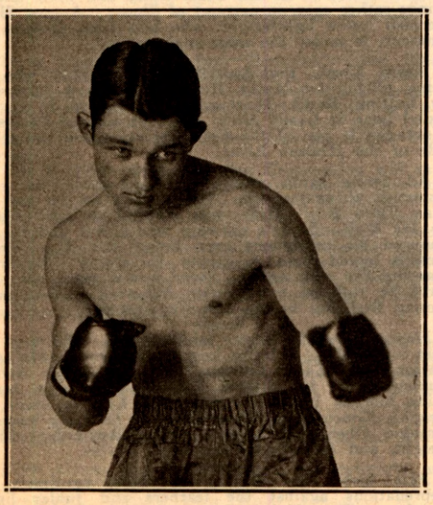


Tommy Darcy, a lightweight from Bradford, Pa.

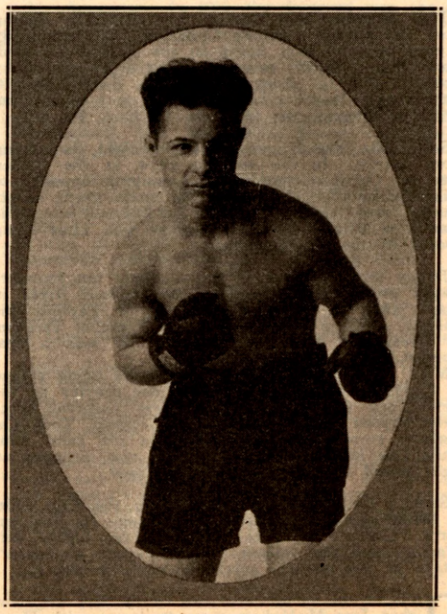


Joe Paglione, a Louisville featherweight.

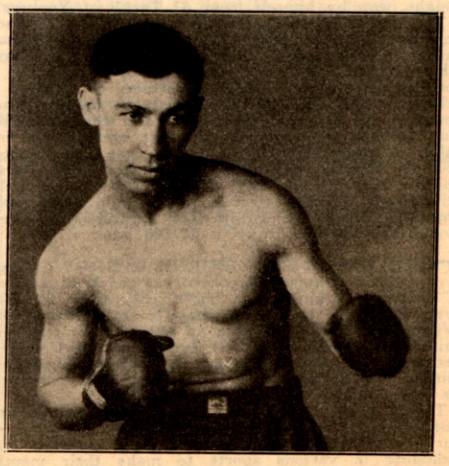
Kid Moro, light and welter king of the Orient. He hails from Manila.



Jackie Baker, New York middleweight who shows promise.



Tommy Paul, Buffalo's star bantamweight.



Billy McMahon, New York National Guard lightweight

New York Boxing Gossip

By SAM TAUB

THE Milk Fund Carnival, staged in the Yankee Stadium on the night of June 27, which drew a gross gate of $381,280, including the 5 per cent State tax, Max Schmeling's well merited fifteen round victory over Paulino, the Bounding Basque, and talk of a possiblity of Jack Dempsey returning to the squared circle to face his "double" next winter, were the high spots in local outdoor fistic doings during the month of June.

Considering the fact that in their last time out in the New Garden, Schmeling and Paulino, in their duels with Johnny Risko and Otto Von Porat, drew $66,000 and $40,000, respectively, they did pretty good. A year ago, no one would have dreamed of a pair of foreign stars almost hitting the $400,000 mark, yet that's exactly what the German and Spaniard accomplished.

The Milk Fund people made a profit of something like $131,000 on the venture and were well satisfied. The bout was well conducted and proved a feather in the caps of all who had anything to do with it. For Schmelling and Paulino to interest close to 45,000 customers speaks highly for the foreigners. Herr Maxie was the real magnet, although the "rep" of the tough Basque assisted. Each of the headliners drew down something like $72,000. Dempsey's double did what he started out to accomplish and no one questioned the decision. It was a foregone conclusion.

The high spots on the Yankee Stadium pugilistic fireworks, aside from the Schmeling win, were Otto Von Porat's technical nine round knockout over K. O. (Meyer from Ohio) Christner in the opening ten, the downfall of Johnny Grosso, of Mount Vernon, in five rounds in the semi-final ten with Angus Snyder, of Dodge City, Kansas, and the three round knockout administered by Roy Wallace, of Indianapolis, over Primo Uvaldo, of Italy, whom Gus Wilson seconded, in a scheduled six rounder. Von Porat came through after heavy going at the start and many nice things were said about the way Snyder operated.

Next in line, in point of interest, to the **doings** of the Behemoths on the charity affair, was the National Sports Alliance Relief Fund show staged at the Queensboro Stadium, in Long Island City, which drew the magnificent sum of $32,000 and which added to the coffers of the worthy cause something like $23,000. Incidentally, Al Brown, the Panamanian, earned the right to call himself defending bantamweight champion by his one-sided fifteen round victory over Videl Gregorio, of Spain. Kid Chocolate's lop-sided technical knockout win over game Terry Roth, in the final number, was no surprise to the big crowd.

The charity show was not the only entertainment that brought out banner attendances and resulted in some hot exchanges at Simon Flaherty's famous "temple of swat" on the other side of the Queensboro Bridge. Tony Canzoneri and Ignacio Fernandez opened the outdoor season at the Long Island City club, by drawing $29,800. Canzoneri, who is matched to battle Sammy Mandel for his lightweight crown in Chicago early next month, gave a masterful exhibition, winning from start to finish.

Jack Berg, the Englishman, and Stanislaus Loayza, the Chilean, tore things wide open in the second carnival, which drew $19,000 and was declared a draw at the finish. On the same bill, Tony Caragliano, Bronx Italian kayo star suffered his first defeat at the hands of Patsy Ruffalo, of Mount Vernon, while Sammy Dorfman, of the Ghetto, fighting as a lightweight, won by himself from Al Tupoli of Yonkers.

The week following the National Sports Alliance entertainment, Al Singer, of the Bronx, who had earlier in the month stopped Leo (Kid) Roy and whipped Augie Pisano, made it three victories in a row by outpointing Dominick Petrone, of Harlem.

Because the fight was postponed one night, on account of the rain and the further fact that the Milk Fund scraps were coming the next evening, the intake dropped to $12,600, which was very good. Johnny Dundee was originally booked with Patsy Ruffalo but Georgie Day, of New Haven, was substituted at the last minute and Ruffalo again won. Only for Dundee being taken off the card, the show would have surely drawn a $20,000 gate.

* * *

COMMISSIONER GEORGE E. BROWER and other well-known Brooklyn citizens head a committee working on a big charity show for Ebbet's Field in behalf of the General George W. Wingate Memorial Fund, in an effort to try and help raise some of the $1,000,000 endowment fund to perpetuate the memory of the late sportsman and to permit the Public Schools Athletic League to carry on it's great work.

The P. S. A. L. is a wonderful organization, unselfishly striving to yearly help a half million of our young Americans secure sufficient exercises and indulging in various sports to make their mental labors in the classes easier.

The New Ridgewood Grove had nine bouts booked for their show of June 22, but only four went the limit. There were four one round knockouts and one bout, the main event between Ernest Kleine and Henry Gerkin, lasted five heats, with Kleine the winner. Incidentally, three of the quartette of one round kayos came in a row, rather unique.

Sid Terris, former Ghost of the Ghetto, made his return to the game in a ten round contest with Petey Mack, of Jersey City, in the Bayonne Stadium. According to accounts of the set-to, Terris earned a clean-cut win.

Incidentally, Terris' former stablemate, Sgt. Sammy Baker, of Mitchel Field, returned to local warfare a few nights after Sid made his re-entry and captured a ten round decision from Georgie Levine at Dexter Park. Baker's younger brother, Jackie, didn't fare so well in a six round preliminary, losing to Jack Vlachos.

Tony Canzoneri, who is making great strides as a junior lightweight.

The veteran heavyweights are gradually fading from the picture. Meyer Christner was technically kayoed by Otto Von Porat on the Milk Fund card, while Angus Snyder went over big stopping Johnny Grosso. Only a short time before, Sandy Seifert, Pittsburgh roly-poly, had the skids put under him by Tony Fuente, the Mexican, at Erie, Pa.

Solly Ritz, the Brownsville lightweight, is coming along nicely. In the opening show at the Golden City A. C., in Canarsie, Ritz, playing opposite to Mike Caldaro, of Harlem, in the main event of six rounds, came through with a hard-earned win. The beauty of Ritz' work was that he won after being floored in the second round.

Jersey fans saw one of the toughest ten rounders staged on the other side of the Hudson River in years when Alf Ros, stablemate of Paulino the Basque, went to a draw with Joe Reno, of Trenton, at Dreamland Park, in Newark. It was a real slugfest.

Mike Valentine is booking the shows being staged in Starlight Park weekly under the charter of the New York Coliseum. In his first carnival, Pete Nebo kayoed Willie Michel in six rounds, Tony Caragliano stopped Tommy Gervel in the same time while Lou Moscowitz, after a long rest, dropped an eight round decision to Herman Singer.

Sammy Gelber, bantamweight from the East Side, is being carefully scrutinized by some of the experts. Gelber's work to date has been highly satisfactory and the outlook for the Ghetto youngster's future in the squared circle is very promising.

ONE of the surprises of the month was the news that Jess McMahon came to terms with Humbert J. Fugazy as the booking agent for Ebbet's Field shows. McMahon, by the way, shut down his New York Coliseum after running one show in June, which featured Al Singer and Leo (Kid) Roy. The carnival drew something like $12,000 and McMahon decided the hot season was no time for indoor scraps, so he put up the bars on his Bronx amphitheatre until the Fall. Reports have it that Fugazy will join McMahon in putting on fights at the New York Coliseum when it reopens.

Tony Canzoneri put up a brilliant boxing exhibition in outpointing Ignacio Fernandez, the Filipino, in their ten round bout which ushered in the outdoor season at the Queensboro Stadium, in Long Island City. The ex-featherweight champion's boxing was a treat to witness.

Jimmy Slavin, Moe Fleiccher's National Guard featherweight champion, was shorn of his laurels when he bumped into Lou Massey in a ten rounder at the 22nd Engineers' Armory. Slavin didn't rule the roost very long but he sure was a fighting champion while he lasted.

Izzy Grove, the Bronx welterweight, had the unique distinction of boxing on two successive shows at the Newark Velodrome In his first appearance in the Skeeter territory, Izzy vanquished the Irish Fagan. Grove was then paired with Vince Dundee, brother of Champion Joe, and lost a very close win. This made it two wins in three starts for Vince over Izzy.

Among the prominent foreigners who dropped into New York a short time ago were Georges Carpentier, the "Orchard Man," and Vittorio Campolo, South American heavyweight, who put the skids under big Roberto Roberti down Buenos Ayres way. Gorgeous Georges was on a pleasure trip while Campolo came on the scene looking for scraps with the big fellows.

Pete Stone, manager of Archie Bell, Brownsville bantamweight, came back with newspaper clippings showing that the experts who sat in at the Bell-Bushy Graham ten rounder in Wilkes-Barre took exception to the decision given the Utica boy. A couple of the scribes allowed as to how poor was the official verdict.

Jack Berg, the Englishman, and Stanislaus Loayza, the Chilean, put up a real neck and neck thriller at the second Queensboro Stadium show, which was declared a draw. The surprise of the night was the defeat of Tony Caragliano by Patsy Ruffalo, it being the first time the Bronxite was ever beaten. Sammy Dorfman breezed in against Al Tripoli on the same bill.

Arthur Yende is certainly keeping Billy Drako, the German welterweight, busy fighting at the professional as well as armory clubs. Drako, who boxed Champion Joe Dundee on three occasions since coming to America, has a style that is pleasing. Yende is also managing Al Settle, Cuban middleweight, and Frisco Grande, Filipino flyweight, who has been doing most of his work lately out of town.

GERMAN battlers are sure being kept busy in the States. Max Schmeling evidently set the fad, although plenty of German scrappers visited America before Herr Max dropped in on the scene. For instance, Walter Peter, German welterweight, has been going good for the Max Meyer-Al-Wolf-Jim Buckley combination.

Meyer, Wolf and Buckley have a promising middleweight from the Bronx in Joe Gorman. Canada Lee, another member of the triumvirate, has been taking things rather easy on account of illness. August Holl, German junior lightweight, who held four titles as an amateur, is under the same management.

Pietro Corri, the Austrian heavyweight, who is being piloted by Matty Herbert, surprised Jerseyites by beating Frank Montagna, of Madison in a ten round bout at Grand View Park, outside of Paterson. Montagna is one of the best attractions on the other side of the Hudson River.

Ad Stone again attempted a comeback, but the Paterson youngster, who was brought to the fore by Max "Boo Boo" Hoff, was stopped in two rounds by Joe Moll. Stone's showing was pitiful and he announced his retirement even before the New Jersey moguls could pass a decree forbidding him from entering the ring again. Stone was a great prospect until he suffered eye trouble following a bout with Young Stribling in the Newark Armory.

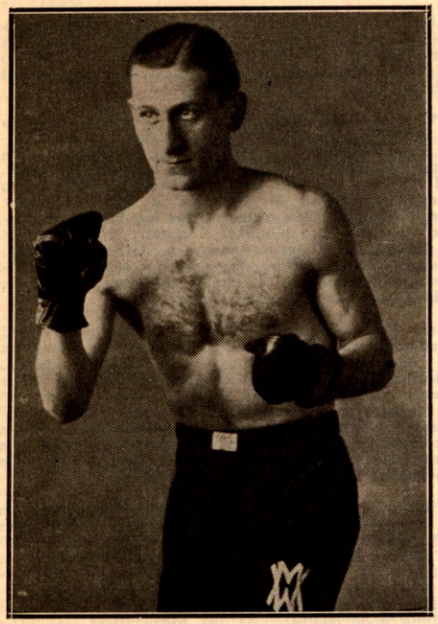
Happy Howard, former middleweight, who met the best in his day, is being kept busy through his association with Eddie Lawson, who stages the weekly armory fights in Mitchel Field and manages something like 20 boxers. Among the Lawson stars are Frankie Konchina, middleweight; Joe Curry, a feather; Frankie Oben, lightweight; Oscar Bernard, featherweight, and Sindulfo Diaz, junior feather.

Pete Nebo, the Florida Seminole, continues his depredations against the feathers and junior lightweights. The Cloine Tait star, following his win over Dominick Petrone, came through with a clean-cut victory over Al Ridgeway, highly-touted Jersey gladiator. Paulie Walker, another member of the Tait

outfit, is being kept busy The Trenton welterweight, among other achievements, has defeated Jackie Phillips and Sailor Matty.

Victor J. Brown is promoting and James V. Brienza doing the matchmaking for the Dreamland Sporting Club, in Dreamland Park, Newark, and doing very nicely. Their fistic carnivals are held every Thursday night.

Despite the torrid weather, the New Ridgewood Grove Sporting Club, in Brooklyn, continue to play



Mickey While, a good New York Armory fighter.

to good crowds every Saturday night. Joe Barbara, Gas House junior lightweight, scored a neat win over Tony Pellegrino in one of the week-end affairs, while on another occasion Harry Smith, Harlem's fast middleweight, easily outpointed Billy Alger.

Jack Kelly, National Guard light-heavyweight, will bear watching. His ten round knockout win over Nando Tassi, game Italian, at Waterbury, gave Kelly considerable prestige.

Billy Ames, who is a native of upper New York now, was pleased with the victories scored by his proteges, Joe Zink and Gary Leach, at Jersey Jones' opening fistic show at Johnson Field, Binghamton. Zink outpointed Charley Arthur while Leach kayoed Red Riley in a round. In previous matches between the same combatants, the verdicts were just opposite, Arthurs and Riley cashing in the first time.

An agreeable piece of fistic news was the tidings that William F. Carey had selected Frank Bruen as vice-president of the Madison Square Garden Corporation, which includes the assisting of Carey in carrying out some of the arduous duties connected with the promotion game Bruen is one of the most famous of America's racing characters, Frank having been in complete control of tracks from the Canadian border down to Cuba. There is nothing about racing that Frank doesn't know from A to Z, and it is a safe bet that the same efficiency that he carried out in reaching his goal in the racing field will be in evidence in his new line. It won't take Bruen long to guage the boxing situation.

It is reported from Jack Dempsey's close friends that if Jack attempts a comeback it will be under the jurisdiction of William F. Carey and Frank Bruen at Miami next February. Bruen and Dempsey are pals. It is doubtful if any man in the sporting game in this country is closer to Dempsey than his friend Frank Bruen.

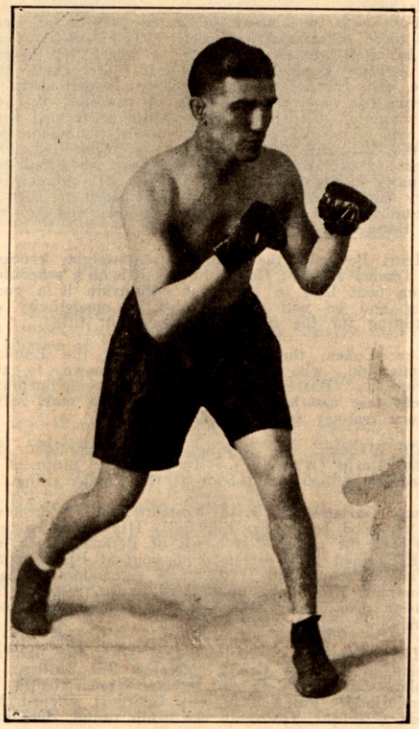
The Madison Square Garden Corporation will probably extend its lease on the ground turned over to it by the City of Miami for a stadium, from five to ten years. In return for an extension of five years, the Garden is willing to put up a combination concrete and wooden stadium and increase the seating capacity to 70,000. Under the contemplated plan, the city will be turned over to the City of Miami for intersectional football games and other city festivities when not used for fights during the winter.

MUSHY CALLAHAN, Jack Kearns' new protege, saved his junior welterweight crown when he was beaten by Jimmy Goodrich, of Buffalo, former lightweight king, in a fifteen-round bout staged in Buffalo. Only the fact that the weight was 144 pounds, four above the class limit, prevented Callahan from being shorn of his laurels.

Billy Algers, the Phoenix, Ariz., welterweight, who came to the front several years ago as a result of a knockout victory over Ruby Goldstein on the Coast, seems to have reached the end of his rope. After several defeats, Algers was pounded hard by Harry Smith at the Ridgewood Grove and a short time later stopped by Joe Dundee, the welterweight Peach" who took a rest following his defeat by Jack Sharkey in Miami last February, returned to the heavyweight wars, signalling his comeback with a ten-round win over Babe Hunt, Ponca City, Okla., favorite, at Wichita, Kan.

Jimmy McGough, Jerry Pelton's flashy 120-pounder from the West, made good in his eastern debut when he scored a three-round win over Charlie Cherneski, former National Guard champion, at the Ridgewood Grove. McGough has a pleasing style and a good right hand punch and made quite a hit.

Joe Scalfaro, who suffered an unexpected two-round knockout at the hands of Videl Gregoria, the Spaniard, made a successful comeback when he defeated Benny Hall in a ten-rounder in Jersey. The fighting druggist from Harlem, prior to his hookup with Gregorio, made a remarkable showing against Kid Chocolate. He dropped the Cuban in the open-champion, in eight rounds at Braddock, Pa.



Petey Mack, New Jersey's featherweight. A good club fighter.

Billy Stribling is back again. The "Georgia ing canto and received a draw, the first time any man ever held the Cuban to an even break.

The unexpected passing of Charlie Leonard, brother of Benny, was received with sorrow by the profession. A good scrapper in his day, quitting the ring because his mother thought one fighter in a family was sufficient, Charley was idolized by all because of his demeanor. In 1915, the deceased won the national amateur title at the Pan-American games. Bright's disease caused Leonard's passing.

Frankie Baumann, Paterson bantamweight, who has met many of the stars in his class, is an active worker these days. Among those whom Baumann has boxed are Earl Mastro, Joe Scalfaro, Benny Hall, Pete Sanstol, Lou Moscowitz, Benny Tell, Pinkey Silverberg and Petit Biquet, the Belgian champion.

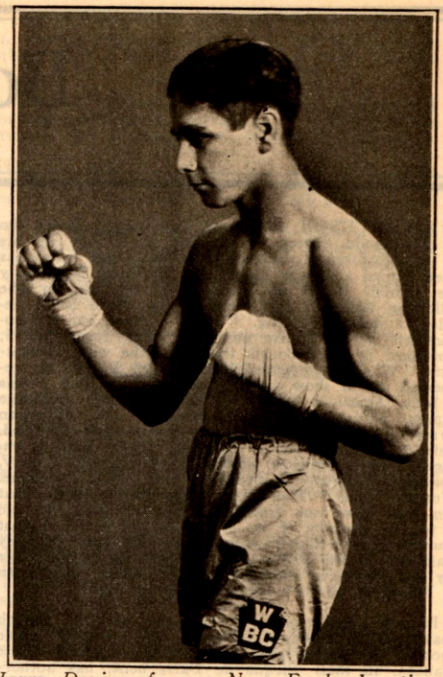
Eddie McRedmond is bemoaning the fact that most of the boys are passing up Nick Testo, the Troy middleweight. Testo and Henry Goldberg had it out at the Ridgewood Grove a short time ago and the up-Stater had clearly the better of the Brownsville middleweight in a gruelling duel.

Some of the newcomers who are being closely watched are Buddy Howard, Connecticut light-heavy; Ritchie Graham, heavy welterweight from Brooklyn, and Lew Feldman, Brownsville junior featherweight.

Jackie Cohen, Brownsville featherweight, is wearing a chip on his shoulders these days. That is due to the fact that he won on a foul from Andre Routis, world's featherweight champion, in six rounds of a non-title contest held in Montreal.

A few days after Charlie Leonard died came the further sad tidings of the passing of Bill McCabe, Gene Tunney's pal. Those who were fortunate enough to know McCabe loved him, for he was one of the most loyal human beings we ever knew.

Joe Americo, popular Italian-American lightweight from the Greenwich Village, made quite a hit in several engagements in Pennsylvania towns. Jack Caggio, Americo's manager, is anxious to pit his protege against Tony Pellegrino, Vincent Sanchez, Jackie Cohen, Lou Moscowitz, Al (Rube) Goldberg or Pete Ceasar.



Harry Devine, former New England national amateur champion

Frankie Fay, superintendent and foreman of the New York Telegram delivery department, has a great featherweight prospect in Cecil "Kid" Como of Lake Charles, Louisiana. Kid Como, who has been sent north by Pete Herman, former bantam king, has a fine record and if the reports emanating from the South are any criterion, he'll be a sensation here.

Kid Como is a fast boxer and a sharp shooter. He beat Frankie Garcia, Eddie Shea, Al Pettingill, Pewee Martin and the cream of the Southern boys. Como has had 121 bouts and of these he has lost four decisions and has scored fifty-three knockouts and fought six draws. Watch this boy.

MISSISSIPPI BOUTS

By ROB WALCOTT

AT Natchez, John Bell, former holder of the heavyweight belt of the State, lost to Jack Humberto in the eighth. The sponge was thrown into the ring.

Mussolini Verruchi knocked out Clyde Robinson in the fifth round.

At Aberdeen, Billy Mobley won over Jack Sullivan and Scrip D'Olive won over Ebon Lee. They are flyweights.

At Durant, Dummy McKinney lost to Big Boy Gulledge. They are middleweights.

At Greenville, Al Jerome, bantamweight with a punch, put the mustard to Mike Santsone.

At Greenwood, Alex Simms of Canton, Ohio, won over Johnnie Roberts of Detroit in a ten-rounder.

At Greenville, Dwight Fryer of Little Rock, Ark., and Lewis Andrews of Memphis, Tenn., fought a draw.

At Tupelo, Jessie Akers lost to Battling Bozo of Birmingham, Ala.

Akers later knocked out Joe Mack of McComb, Miss., in two rounds at Memphis.

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Boxing in Europe

By SPARROW ROBERTSON

JEFF DICKSON, the young American promoter who has made boxing so popular in France by his straightforward business dealings, and who has been denied a license to promote in Great Britain by the British Board of Boxing Control, has, by the following letter in part, sent to the above body, decided to defy its ruling. "When I made out my application for a license on your blank form No. 5, furnished by your Board, there was the word Nationality. When I appeared before your Board you requested me to show my passport to prove that I was a born American citizen. I also had my discharge papers, having served two years in the American Army, which read 'Served in France and England. Left the United States, July 18, 1917. Battles, engagements, skirmishes engaged in: Chateau-Thierry, Soissons Secteur; Saint-Mihiel and Meuse-Argonne. Wounds (one).' There is no law in the world that can keep some one from extending his business into a foreign country if he abides by the laws of that country, and in that case I repeat once again that my staff will be all British, and I have decided to stage my six scheduled boxing bouts at Albert Hall, even if I have to go to court to prove my right."

Francis Descamps, the manager of the French heavyweight, Maurice Griselle, who recently made such a mess out of the Danish-American giant, Knute Hansen, in their Cirque de Paris bout, has authorized his English representative to issue a challenge to the British champion, Phil Scott.

Kid Nitram, the former French middleweight champion, who had been laid up with a broken hand for many months, made a comeback to the ring against Emil Egrel, in a ten-round bout held at the Salle Wagram. Nitram won in the ninth round by a knockout.

Nitram has a fine ring record. He, among others, defeated the German champion Hein Domgoergen, Marcel Thil, Barth Molina, and George West of England. He was defeated on points after fifteen rounds by the then British champion, Tommy Milligan. In the coming fall Nitram will probably be matched for the championship against Marcel Thil.

There are four excellent middleweights in France at present—Nitram, Marcel Thil, Marcel Thuru, and Emile Egrel. The first two named will be heard of quite favorably within the next twelve months in and outside France.

The two French bantam-weights, Francois Moracchini, the former French champion, and Rene Challenge, fought a twelve-round draw at the Salle Wagram.

Leon Rains, the Philadelphia promoter, attended the Nitram-Egrel contest.

Charlie Traunt, the Californian Boxing Commissioner, who spent a short vacation in France, was greatly pleased with the way boxing is run off in France, under the supervision of the French Federation and promoter Jeff Rickson.

Jack Rooot, the former light heavyweight champion, along with Joe Gleason of Chicago, passed a couple of weeks in Paris.

Primo Carnera, the Italian giant who eight months ago was a laughing stock of the Paris newspaper men, has given every one of them something serious to think about.

This Italian giant, weighing 276 lbs., without one ounce of fat and as quick as a lightweight, has actually learned to box.

Spider Pladner's manager, Louis de Ponthieu, has come out with a statement that Pladner is a flyweight and will still stay in the flyweights for another year. This would sound like good news to Schwartz and Genaro because Pladner is the greatest drawing power in the flyweight division.

Marcel Thil, the outstanding middleweight of France and champion of Europe, is the only boy who has received a draw with Len Harvey, the English champion.

Jeff Dickson offered Len Harvey $7,500 to box Thil at any weight, any place, any date and judges he cared to choose, but Harvey's manager has not answered.

Some French names which are familiar to all Americans have retired from the ring forever. Here are a few of the best known and the reasons why:

Lucien Vinez, a veteran of 621 fights, said he had enough after his last contest in London with Kid Berg. He has bought a very nice hotel in Montmartre.

Paul Fritsch has retired from the ring to go in business.

Eugene Crique, former featherweight champion of the world, would like to fight again, but every one seems to know he is too old.

Francis Charles has had trouble with his eyes and has been forced to retire, and many other boys of ring fame have left the ring to go into business for themselves.

BRITISH NOTES

THE British Board of Boxing Control addressed a letter to all of the Federations of the world, in relation to world's championships, part of which reads:

"For some time many interested persons in England have endeavored to proclaim Teddy Baldock as the bantamweight champion of the world, but before the British Control would officially recognize the same, they prefer to have the matter settled in a sporting-like manner and think it has now reached the time that a universal body should be formed with the one object of regulating world's championships.

"We feel sure a scheme could be devised whereby boxers of all nationalities would have an equal opportunity for boxing for world titles. It only means every controlling authority giving support to such a scheme to make it an absolute success, and success ing throughout the world."

Henri Poutrain, the French bantamweight, knocked out Tommy Rose of Bolton in the fifth of a scheduled fifteen bout held in Liverpool. Poutrain is a good boxer and he will shortly have an opportunity of contesting for the French bantamweight title.

Lew Cohen, the popular referee at the London Premierland, who is affectionately known to the patrons as "Buster," had his annual complimentary benefit last month, and it resulted in a most satisfactory manner for "Buster."

Alf Mancini, the Notting Hill welterweight, defeated Carlo Galbusera of Italy in the ninth of a scheduled fifteen-round bout at the London Ring.

Jack Garland, an Irish bantamweight, is keeping up his good boxing in England. His recent victory was over the clever Con Lewis of Bethnal Green, on points gained in a fifteen-round bout at Premierland. In another bout held at the same entertainment, bantamweight, Kid Socks, of Bethnal Green, received the decision over Packy McFarland, of Dublin, in fifteen rounds.

Harry Jennings, a welterweight from the fighting section of Bethnal Green, defeated Bill Softley, of Poplar, in a hard-fought twelve session battle at Premierland. Ralph Rudd (St. Georges) stopped Alf Sheaf (Canning Town) in the ninth round, due to a cut eye.

Notting Hill turns out some good battlers. Josh Laxton is a lightweight from that section who is attracting considerable attention.

Len Harvey, the British middleweight champion, can be backed against any man in the world by his manager, Dan Sullivan, with a side bet of £1,000.

Jack Smith, boxing promoter of Manchester, is staging outdoor bouts this year. If he can clear expenses he will keep the open-air stuff going ,so as to give the boxers an opportunity to earn a living during the dull months.

Harry Mason, of England, who is now in Johannesburg, defeated Jacobsohn, the East Rand welter-weight, on points. Mason, who took the match on at 24 hours' notice, was knocked down twice early in the fight. He recovered his wind, however, and for the balance of the fight he gave his opponent a boxing lesson according to the Johannesburg "Star" report of the fight.

At the last boxing night of the season given by the National Sporting Club of London, it was the thirty-sixth anniversary of the famous fight between Peter Jackson and Frank Slavin which was held under the auspices of the old club, and there was a full attendance. Two Anglo-French bouts featured the entertainment. Dom Volante, Ted Broadribb's star, of Liverpool, beat the French feather-weight champion, Bobby Tassin, in one and Andre Regis, the French bantam-weight champion lost to Nel Tarleton, of Liverpool, another crack Broadribb entry. It was a good battle. Broadribb boasts of some of the finest fighters in Europe. His boys always give the fans plenty of action. That's why they pack 'em in at the gate.

At the same entertainment Chris Gorman of Chelsea defeated Patsy Flynn of Blackfriars, and bantamweight Danny Dando defeated Jimmy Thornton in eight rounds. The concluding bout of the night had Stan Waller of Cambridge, a very stylish middleweight, who knocked out Ted Waltham of Wood Green in the second round. Waller is good and will bear watching.

Ernie Jarvis, the flyweight, had a hard fight on his hands against Bud Walley in a bout held at the Ring of London. The match was made at 116 pounds. Walley was well within the poundage, but Jarvis failed to make it and had to pay forfeit. Although to the majority of the ringsiders Jarvis appeared to have a bit the better of the contest, it was declared a draw.

TED BROADRIBB, the popular manager, handles the affairs of Nel Tarleton and he has been trying to arrange a match for his boy to fight the British champion, Teddy Baldock, but without avail. Ted informed me that he would cable a challenge to America on behalf of Tarleton, if within a short time he cannot make a match for his battler in Europe. Tarleton is a peach of a fighter. He is as fast as Baldock and would make a hit in America. Baldock should settle the question of British supremacy by accepting Tarleton's challenge. Why not, Teddy? You're not afraid, are you?

Gene Corri, the famous English boxing referee and sportsman, was tendered a complimentary benefit at the National Sporting Club of London, last month, and the affair turned out to be a big success. The veteran received a great welcome when he entered the theatre to referee the four-round stable lads' contest. During the bouts the proceeds received from a number of auctions from the ring, along with the ticket sale and subscriptions, made the benefit quite substantial.

The original sketch of Gene, which appeared on the programmes, made by Tom Webster, brought $2,250, and a duplicate which the famous artist offered to make, brought forth $1,000 more. The main match attraction at the testimonial was a fifteen-round contest between flyweights, Bert Kirby (Birmingham) and Phineas John (Merthyr). It was a rattling good contest. At the finish there was little between the two and referee C. H. Douglas called it a draw, which met with general approval.

That well-known sportsman, Councillor Harry J. Preston, of Brighton, ran off his annual tournament for the benefit of the Royal Sussex County Hospital, and, as in former years, it turned out a gigantic success.

Bert Kirby, of Aston, defeated the clever Birmingham flyweight, Harry Hill, in a fifteen round bout held at Bromwich last month. The bout was advertised as being for the championship of the Midlands, but at the weighing in, Hill was one and one-half pounds overweight and the title did not go with the bout. The bout was refereed by Eugene Corri.

Tom Berry, the English heavyweight, who has defeated Gipsy Daniels, is anxious to get a match against Harry Crossley or Joe Beckett. If either of these two do not care to take him on the offer goes to Jack Stanley, Knute Hansen, Charlie Smith, or Donald Shortland.

Chris Gorman, the Chelsea middleweight, who is one hard hitter, scored a quick victory over Jim Thomas, of Notting Hill, at Kilburn. In the fourth session Thomas was knocked out.

Bugler Harry Lake, who was out of the game, tried a comeback against Jack Kirby, of Birmingham, in a bout held at the Premierland. Kirby was too strong for Lake, and in the thirteenth round he was knocked down in his own corner, and was so badly used up, the referee stopped the bout.

Tom Moore, New York featherweight, who has been in Europe for the last twenty-one months, has made an exceptionally good record here. Tom arrived as a bantam, but now has joined the feather ranks. He is eager to obtain a match with Spider Pladner or any of the leaders in Europe. Tom has had many fights and has a fine record. He recently beat Johnny Cuthbert, Irish Kid Kelly and Harry Corbett.

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SOUTHERN OHIO JABS
By J. JIMMIE AMANN

TWO more outdoor arenas are scheduled to get under way—Tacoma Bowl under Charlie Scheyer and Rainbow Park under Red Faulkner. Johnny Creeley opened up an arena out at the Coney Island Race Track.

Columbus.—Mike O'Dowd, veteran Columbus feather, outpointed Willie Michel, Belgian star, in ten rounds.

Jimmy Neal, coming Cincinnati lightweight, won the decision over Otto Atterson, Terre Haute, Ind., in ten rounds at Dayton.

Canton.—Chief Mike Payan, Indian lightweight from San Diego, won from Joe Trabon of Kansas City in 10; Nick Martin of Cleveland won from Patsy Peroni of Canton in 6.

The initial open-air show at Newark resulted in the following:
Nordi Smith, Newark welter, knocked out Jack Gardner of Lancaster in the sixth of a scheduled ten-round bout.
Kid Farmer knocked out Ray Ganshaw in 5 rounds of the semi-final.

Herman Katz's Parkway A. C. staged its initial outdoor program at Redland Field on June 11.
Freddie Miller beat Eddie O'Dowd, featured in the main event.
Jimmy Neal kayoed Otto Atterson in 6 rounds; Billy Wetzel won over Johnny Bass in 6; Jackie Coogan and Vic Ross, draw, 4.
Eddie Anderson of Casper, Wyo., won the decision over Harry "Kid" Brown, Philly lightweight, in 10 rounds.
George Annarino won from Willie Cecil of Louisville in 8 rounds.
Lee Norton beat Cricket Nelson (4); Jimmy Brown beat Johnny Bass (4); Joe Dragon beat Jimmy Bell (6).

Dr. Gilos De Coursey, chief surgeon of the De Coursey Clinic, was appointed examiner of the Hamilton County Boxing Commission.

Tiger West, up and coming heavy from Philadelphia, added two more victims to his knockout list in Harry Johnson and Billy Clemons. Both went out in the first.

Harry Williams, Cincinnati negro heavy, stopped Stanley Simmons at Pittsburgh.

Canton.—Henry Firpo, Louisville, Ky., middleweight, defeated Mickey Fedor in 10 rounds.

The final indoor show of the season was held at Music Hall.
Tuffy Griffiths, Chicago light-heavy contender, knocked out Billy Freas of Grand Rapids in the first round.

"Midget Mike" O'Dowd, veteran Columbus feather, turned in another victory when he outslugged Stanley Williams in 10 rounds at Wheeling, W. Va.

The results of the mat-mitt program at Forest Park Arena in Dayton are: Jimmy Kelly knocked out Chickey Rose in 2; Henry Beatty beat Alabama Kid in 6; Tommy Gill beat Joe Emerich in 4; Kid Brown won from Rocky Dolan in 4.

Mickey Flynn, former Dayton lightweight, was beaten to the punch by Dan Cupid on June 3. Flynn was wed to Miss Amelia Cox of Dayton.

At Dayton Memorial Hall:
Jimmy Neal of Cinci won the decision over Johnny Curtain of Dayton in 12; Joey Lawrence beat Tate Langford in 10; Henry Beatty outfought Alabama Kid in 6 rounds.
Phil Raymond of Baltimore kayoed Tony Caponi of Louisville in 3 rounds; George Annarino and Tony Calzoni drew in 8 rounds.

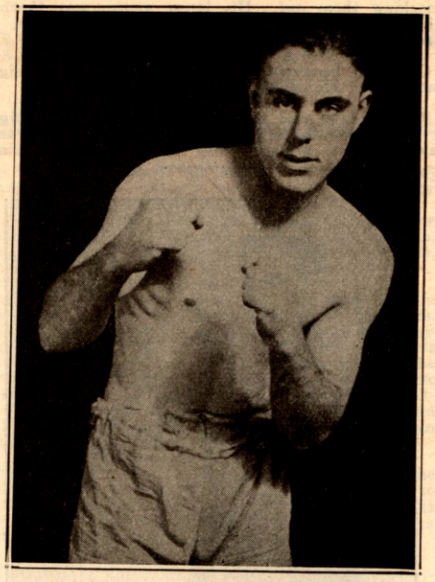
Some of the preliminary results during the past month follow: Red Sauter beat Young Casey in 4. Joe Dragon won over Tony Celmars in 6. Mike Mulligan won over Lou Shaw in 4. Kid Hartzell won over Bobby Ammon in 4. Jimmy Harriss lost to K.O. Boychan in 6. Larry Payton beat Wally Baker in 6. Charlie Court beat Johnnie Bass in 6. Chuck Ewing beat Jack Darcy in 4.

Columbus.—Haft's Acrea: Billy Rose of Cinci shaded Tug Phillips in 10; Wildcat Auskins stopped Jimmy Sanzone in 1; Alabama Kid knocked out Danny Huff in 1; George O'Brien and Charlie Dunlap, draw, 6; Sammy Mendo shaded Eddie Townley in 4.

Edward L. Walpole, known in the ring as "Jack Hayes," a former sparring partner of Jack Dempsey, has won his bout with higher education. Walpole graduated this spring with a law degree from Ohio Northern University at Ada.

The results of the preliminaries of the Miller-O'Dowd scrap were: Manuel Castro (Mexico City) won from Clyde Tremaine (Cleveland) in 8 rounds; Joe Benziger knocked out Joe Eiler (5); Jimmy Brown won from Lou Shaw (4); Young Huff and Larry Weber, draw (4).

George Annarino of Newark and Tony Calzoni of Cleveland fought a draw (5); Charlie Court beat Johnny Bass in 4; Maxie Rosenbloom of Rochester,



K. O. Vogt, an Oklohoma junior welter.

N. Y., outpointed Joe Anderson of Covington, Ky., in 10 rounds. In the semi-final Jimmy Sanzone shaded Babe Piglico of Newark, N. J.

Charlie Court, Cinci feather, lost on points to Lon Lovelace at Indianapolis on June 18.

Dayton.—Forest Park: Jimmie Kelly knocked out George Ingram (Cleveland *Plain Dealer* Golden Glove Winner) in one round; Billy Keyes shaded Young Condi (6); Jimmy Gordon and Steve Gauder, draw (4); George Magnolia K.O.'d Johnny Roberts (3); Gene Keller and Charlie Green, draw (4).

Thanks to Chickie Rose of Cincinnati, the writer has secured a flock of items and results heralding from the Queen City during his absence. Chick sure "knows his stuff" on ring doings.

At Tacoma Bowl Vince Hambright, Cinci Filipino, won from Louey Lavelle of Anderson, Ind., in the main go of 10 rounds.

Nat Fleischer's book, "The Life of Jack Dempsey," was gratefully received hereabouts and what Mr. Fleischer missed in this edition surely cannot be found in another. It is one of the best books published and every fight fan should have one. The price is $2.00. The pictures alone constitute an album in itself. Send for a copy, boys. It's a treat.

Al Trainor, Philadelphia welter, is seeking bouts in this territory. Trainor has a very good record and should give local opposition plenty trouble.

Dayton.—Cecil Payne of Louisville knocked out Billy O'Brien of Chicago in 3 rounds.

Joe Altman these warm summer days is loudly shouting the praises of his lightweight ace, Billy Rose. Billy's stock took a tremendous upward leap when for the second time the past month he won the duke over Tug Phillips of Erie, Pa. Just for a slight tax Billy paced over to Dayton, Ky., and won handily over Joe Chaney in 10.

Rose has scored over Vince Hambright, Midget Guery, Johnny O'Keefe, Al Conway, Jackie Reynolds, Tony Escalante, Tug Phillips (twice), Augie Pisano, Jackie Purvis, Harry "Kid" Brown, as well as many others.

My mid-year ratings for Southern Ohio follow:
Heavyweight—Joe Sekyra, Pedlar Palmer, Columbus; Tut Jackson, Washington Court House.
Light-Heavyweight—Tiger West, Columbus; Joe Delaney, Dayton; Phil Hergert, Cincinnati.
Middleweight—Joe Anderson, Cincinnati; Johnny Mason, Cincinnati; Young Hopwood, Cincinnati.
Welterweight—Frankie Palmo, Cincinnati; Tony La Rose, Cincinnati; Jimmie Kelly, Dayton.
Lightweight—Billy Rose, Cincinnati; Vince Hambright, Cincinnati; Johnny O'Keefe, Columbus.
Junior Lightweight—Tate Langford, Dayton; Joey Lawrence, Dayton; Billy Weitzel, Cincinnati.
Featherweight—Freddie Miller, Cincinnati; Phil O'Dowd, Columbus; Johnny Carpenter, Columbus.
Bantamweight—Johnnie Brown, Cincinnati; Eddie O'Dowd, Columbus; Mutt Snyder, Dayton.
Flyweight—George Liddy, Cincinnati; Clyde Johns, Cincinnati; Lee Norton, Cincinnati.

The scribe has plans of opening a first class gymnasium in Covington, Ky., this fall. If plans are successful, its opening is due on or around October first.

Jim Maines, Middletown promoter, staged his initial outdoor show at the Armco Baseball Park. In the main go, Syd Conn, Canadian lightweight, and Billy Wetzel of Cincinnati battled to a draw. In the prelims, Battling School won by technical knockout over Johnny Bass in 4; Lee Norton beat Cricket Helson in 6; Young Dillon won over King Cole in 6; while in the opener of 4 Larry Weber and Eddie Costello drew.

A two-cent stamp and a self-addressed envelope will secure any information hereabouts by addressing the writer at 1201 Woodside Ave., Middletown, Ohio.

The fight clubs in Southern Ohio have been failing to send in their news of late. Get going. Information must be received not later than the 25th of the month.

The best drawing card in Southern Ohio is Freddie Miller. Every time Herr Fritz steps in the ring, the promoter is just about positive of a full house as Freddie fights from gong to gong and the crowd is sure of a real mix.

WILKES-BARRE NOTES
By HUGH A. CARR

GENE BALDONI is fighting in great form and his services are in demand. He recently put up great battles with Joey Hatfield and Pat Iago, two lower end lightweights.

Bud Cicerone, another local boy, who is now making his home in Carbondale, has taken the fans by storm by his recent performances. His latest victory over Tony Rock, hard socking Scranton welterweight, has boosted his stock considerably.

The Armory A. C. staged its initial open air show, featuring Archie Bell and Bushey Graham. Graham won the decision, although Bell was the aggressor.

The underbill was filled with action and the results were as follows: Al Jackson, Scranton, kayoed Frankie Garcia, Utica, 1 round; Johnny Dunn, Wilkes-Barre, drew with Wilbur Cohen, New York, 6; Eddie Leroy, Williamsport, held Freddy Haverlak, Newport, to a draw in 6; Mart Avoca won over Sammy Forgotson, Wilkes-Barre, 4; Morrie Hicks, Pringle, knocked out Jimmy Jackson, Glen Summit, 1; Frank Bezzi, Nanticoke, won over Jimmy Blaine, this city, in 2 rounds.

Dick O'Leary, formerly of Pringle, who is now making his home in Cleveland, is having great di..culty finding opponents since putting up a fine battle with Eddie O'Dowd, Columbus, featherweight, at Newcastle, Pa.

O'Leary is fighting in much better form since his last operation on his eye proved successful. Nothing would please him better than a match with Billy Kowalik, Buffalo featherweight, or his old rival, John Dunn, before the local fans.

Al Janetti, former fight promoter and referee, is devoting all his time to the management of Gene Baldoni.

Morris Hicks, Pringle boy, who won his fight against Jimmy Jackson by a knockout in the first round ,appears to have the makings of a star.

The writer's advice to local boys who are contemplating on entering into the boxing profession is to purchase Nate Fleischer's book on "How to Train for Boxing." It is worth all it costs. Also get yourself a copy of "Jack Dempsey, the Idol of Fistiana." It's a peach. Buy it from THE RING. The price is $2.00.

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AROUND CLEVELAND AND OHIO RINGS

By "PARSON" TOM McGINTY

WALTER TAYLOR opened up the Taylor bowl with Vince Dundee and Bucky Lawless. It was a great fight, Dundee winning referee Mat Brock's decision. Vince's aggressiveness won.

Taylor's second show featured Billy Wallace and Eddie Anderson, which drew $10,266. It was a hectic and spectacular fight all the way, with Wallace winning the referee's decision.

Russ Bradford made Frankie Chatterton look like a raw amateur, and gave him a merry pasting, only to lose the decision. The verdict was hooted by the spectators as Bradford was clearly out in front by a wide margin.

Bradford, in his previous start, knocked out Sailor DeShone.

Tommy Freeman has returned from his honeymoon. He will be matched next month with Paul Pirrone, local welterweight who is under the management of Joe Lewis.

Paul Hamilton will open up in Luna Park Stadium this month, and will run twice a month the balance of the summer. He is figuring on Rosy Rosales and Tuffy Griffiths for his opening show. He is also dickering with Tommy McGinty for Tommy Freeman for dates with Gorilla Jones, Jackie Fields and Joe Dundee. So it looks like a busy season for Cleveland's outdoor clubs.

Matt Hinkel has given up the idea of promoting shows at the American League Base Ball Park.

Bob Sangster's youthful boy, Billy Edwards, looks like a great prospect. He made a big hit defeating Johnny Papke's ex-colored fighter, Spike Hennessy. Edwards looked very good and knows how to punch. He is a corker.

Rosy Rosales defeated Dick Daniels at Minneapolis then went back two weeks later and knocked out Mike Mandell. Two nights later he knocked Jack Barry out at Elyria, Ohio but Barry claimed a foul. After giving Barry a 15 minute rest, he decided to continue but the Chief of Police stepped in and stopped any more fighting for the night.

Tommy McGinty is anxious to match Rosales with Tuffy Griffiths, or any of the light heavyweights.

Phil Zwick, another of Tommy's star battlers is idle. He seems to have all the featherweights scared stiff. Zwick has scored 13 straight kayoes. He has fought such boys as Joe Sanger, Armand Santiago, Pete Nebo and Bud Taylor.

Tuffy Griffiths knocked out Billy Freas of Grand Rapids, Mich., at Cincinnati in the first round.

Al Corbett, Jerry Sach's former featherweight, will now box as a junior lightweight.
Corbett is working at Sach's summer camp for several matches Jerry has lined up for him.

Riccardo Bertazzollo, Italy, knocked out Paul Hoffman, Holland, in one round at Youngstown, Ohio. Al Reed, Akron, knocked out by Harold Scarney, in the first round in the semi-final. Eddie Miller, Cleveland, stopped Jimmy Miller, Cleveland, in the 5th round.

Lou Nickolette, Lorain, Ohio, knocked out Roger Brooks, Cleveland, in the 8th round at Lorain. Frank Florian, Lakewood, beat Joe Martin, Lorain, in five rounds.

Billy Wallace won his second bout over Bruce Flowers at Philadelphia June 4th. A few nights later Billy won over Eddie Anderson at the Taylor Bowl.

Cleveland promoters are after Eddie Kane for Sammy Mandell to box Wallace in Cleveland this summer for the title.

Chuck Wiggins claims he is his own manager now. He is working out at Charley O'Connell's gym.

Mose Donnelly and Jack Steele have Johnny Datto going great. He knocked out Steve Nugent in 4 rounds at the Taylor Bowl and a week later, knocked out Art Wonder at Buffalo in 5 rounds.

Steele and Donnelly also are managing Dick Ramies and Mike Payan and keeping them busy.

Bryan Downey is anxious to get Johnny Rich in at the Bowl with Frankie Chatterton or Russell Bradford.

Johnny Papke has a wonderful heavyweight in Jack Pallitt. He has beat all the amateurs around town, and is now ready to get in the big money.

Papke, who gave Harry Greb a great fight in 1925, has a large class of amateurs. He gets in there working with them every day.

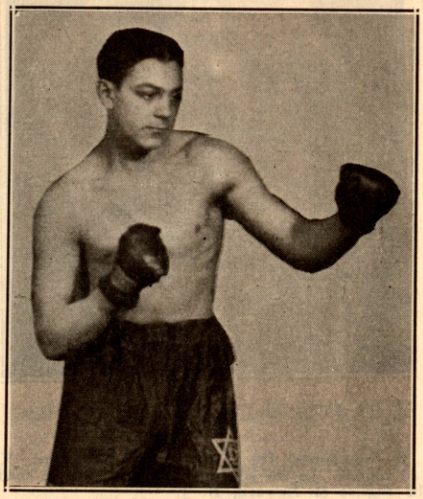
Jimmy Avon has opened up a new gym on West 25th Street and is keeping his boys busy. He has Nick Martin, his middleweight, going every week.

Allie and Johnny Downs, are promoting boxing shows out on Broadway and doing very well.

Charley O'Connell's boy, K. O. Clements, is still knocking them out. His latest victim was Cowboy Bill Owens, who went out in the first round at Ypsilanti, Mich.

Charley's heavyweight has now scored 12 straight knockouts. He looks like a good fighter.

Rosy Rosales and Billy Jones put up a great fight at Erie. Jones getting the decision. The Pennsylvania newspapermen praised Rosy for his fine showing.



Danny Levine, former New York amateur bantam, now doing good work in Detroit, where he is living

IN NORTHEASTERN OHIO

By F. K. SCHULLER

LOUIS PLATTENBERG, ring impressario, who has been putting on fights in Canton for the past six months, is fearful about putting on another embroglio, since the disastrous Jack McAuliffe K. O. Christner affair Fight fans, too, fail to back the shows as they should, and Canton in general is falling down terribly in the fight market.

Steve O'Malley, the Fighting Irishman of Bellaire, put on a fair exhibition of ring mastery against the veteran, Louis D'Arco, of Cleveland, but he is not the Steve of a few months ago, it seems.
O'Malley appeared on the main go of an excellent show staged in Salem by the B. P. O. Elks, No. 305, and was fortunate in getting a draw. He faced Meyer Lichtenstein, formerly of Baltimore, now in Jimmy Dunn' Cleveland Stable.

Of this entire district, shows sponsored by the Mullins Manufacturing Corporation Foremen's Club and the Elks in Salem, and the Barnes Athletic Club in Alliance, together with a few in Sebring, promoted by Frank Palarmo, are the best.

Frankie Wine, Joe Basco's heavy,, returned to prominence here in his fight at Sebring with Art Malay, of Chicago.

Joey Long, cocky young Alliance schoolboy, has won three straight battles in Salem, the last by a one-frame kayo. The Quaker City seems to have a comer in Johnny O'Keefe, another representative of Erin, whose brother last year captained Notre Dame's boxing squad. O'Keefe packs a neat southpaw wallop, is shifty, and sure to climb is handled right.

K. O Kelley, of Akron, fighting out of Joe Basco's school of ringmasters, lost a decision to Rudy Thomas, junior welter of Detroit.

Johnnie Kusic, of Youngstown, who won the unpopular decision over Fritz Anderson, of Detroit, at Alliance some time ago, proved to everyone that he really is the better man, when he sent Anderson to the mat in the fourth round of a scheduled ten-round go at Salem.

Joey Goodman was in Meyer Lichtenstein's corner when the latter drew with Steve O'Malley. Goodman looks in the proverbial pink, and is looking forward to a bout with one of the country's best lightweights.

Al Zill, probably the district's best known promoter and former manager, is through. Zill announced this fast to the press and the public after a show in Youngstown which should have filled the house, but hardly paid expenses.

GREENWOOD (MISS.) FIGHTS

By J. P. MUSE

GREENWOOD opened its summer boxing season with Alex Simms winning over Grover Mollini.

Harry Forbes, of Chicago, and Joe Lucas, of Detroit, battled ten rounds to a draw.

Buster Mollini, of Mobile, tried to avenge the defeat of his brother, Grover, by taking on Alex Simms, but Simms treated him as roughly as he had Grover, winning the judges' decision.

The Paul Steadman, of St. Louis, and Bobby McNulty, of Pittston, Pa, bout ended unsatisfactorily after three rounds, with McNulty crushing his right hand.

Eddie Wolfe, of Memphis, Southern lightweight champion, gave Vic Walters, of Milwaukee, a terrific lacing here, taking seven of ten rounds.

MAINE BOXING GOSSIP

By FRANKIE BREARD

DUNCAN McDONALD has returned to the promoting game.

Kid Yuck has hung up the gloves for good. Local fans will remember him as a crowd pleaser.

Charlie Miller, Moosehead Lake's Fighting Guide, has returned from New York, where he spent the winter as a boxing instructor.

Norm Delaney, since going to Newark, N. J., has taken on weight and is now fighting as a light heavyweight with much success.

Wrestling is going "big" throughout the state, with Ned McGuire, Bill Jacopson and Jack Rogers drawing the crowds.

Frankie De Rice, Portland promoter, is now running shows in Montreal and brought Andre Routis, the featherweight champion, there to battle Jackie Cohen.

Rosie Boutot, of Van Buren, is making great headway. Recently he knocked out Archie Skinner in two rounds at Montreal

This state is in great need of a boxing commission, longer bouts and decision affairs with referees who know how to handle fights and fighters.

Joe Emmonds is back in Presque Isle and is seeking action against all comers. How about it, Sailor Utah?

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Timely Gossip and News from Greater Boston

By DOC ALMY

WHATEVER chances Al Mello of Lowell may have had of some day acquiring the world's welter title, were given a bad setback here in the Boston Garden ring when William "Gorilla" Jones of Akron, Ohio, put the local champion's nose into the resin in the sixth canto of a scheduled ten-rounder. It was not exactly a clean kayo, though it will be registered as such, for, with Mello down taking the count, Bobby Goldman, his manager, stepped through the ropes and picked up his man. The referee immediately stopped counting and gave Jones the award.

The defeat, coming close on that scored by Jones over Mello in New York, was not a surprise. In fact, it was expected. There was no question but what the New York affair took a lot out of Mello, and at the same time, combined with the long campaign of busy fighting Al had been through, sent him into the ring that night far from his usual fighting form. Though it was subsequently revealed that the local champion was on the edge of a nervous breakdown, he insisted on going through with the contest.

Two days after the fray, Mello was given a thorough overhauling by his physician who found the fighter to be in a run-down condition and in poor shape as regards his nervous system. On his advice, the New England champion will keep out of the fighting game until next October. He will put in his time at one of the Cape Cod beach resorts where he may rest and recuperate far from "the roar of the crowd." In the opinion of Dr. Gerald L. Doherty, a well-known Boston physician and follower of strenuous sport, also other medical men who have a friendly interest in Mello, the warrior's chances of coming back in the fall are close to 100 per cent. As Al is but 22 years old and has led a good life, seemingly their opinions should be realized.

Years ago we recall that the late Matty Baldwin, one of New England's best lightweights, found himself in a somewhat similar case. A long layoff, however, brought him back in as good fighting form as ever.

William "Gorilla" Jones gained another victory here the night of June 25 at Braves Field from Jack McVey of New York. As the colored middleweight title, hitherto claimed by McVey was at stake with both men weighing 152½ pounds, Jones entered into his new kingship amid the cheers and boohs of the fans. The decision in his favor was a bad one. A belt, emblematic of the championship, was presented Jones by Eddie Mack, boxing promoter for the Garden.

Thus far the summer season has been rather a tough one for a number of the New England ringsters of prominence, particularly the stable over which Dan Carroll of Boston presides. Dick Finnegan, his star junior lightweight, has been forced to take a layoff, and along with him Arthur Flynn, the Lawrence ex-schoolboy middleweight. Jim Maloney, the heavyweight prize of the flock, also is laid up for repairs and won't box again for several weeks. With Mello added to this list, and Jack Sharkey rusting away while he contemplates a September futurity, the game in this particular section as regards local top-notchers is pretty well "shot."

Jim Maloney was to have fought Johnny Risko of Cleveland in a return fray at Braves Field on the night of June 17, and had put in two weeks at Martin Flaherty's training camp ae Wamesit, near Lowell, Mass., in preparing himself for the fray. Two days before his prospective bout, he hied himself to Marlboro and there took on Homer Robertson, one of his sparring partners in a friendly, no-pay exhibition set-to for the benefit of an organization there and received a badly cut eye. This cost him the Risko fight and a purse of $12,500 which was to have been his end, his fight with Tom Heeney in Philadelphia, which was to have taken place on June 24, also other engagements, a grand total of losses of about $50,000. So much for playing on the eve of a big bout.

The Boston Garden management, sponsor for the Braves Field show, had the luck to secure George Cook, the Australian heavyweight, recently returned from abroad and now under the management here of Billy Ames. The fight was staged according to schedule on the night of June 17, a holiday in this section. In the first round Cook's head collided with Risko's left eye, opening a cut. Thinking that Cook had purposely butted him, in the third round, Risko repaid him with a low blow. Cook went down and claimed a foul, but when the referee refused to allow it and had counted three, got up and resumed boxing. In the fifth round Risko did hand him a low one over which there was no argument and was disqualified.

Arthur Flynn of Lawrence met Lou Scozza of Buffalo in a "rubber" battle, and the latter completed the unwinding of Flynn, which started about two months ago when Jack McVey of New York kayoed him by giving him such a bad mauling that the referee stopped the affair in the fifth, the award going to Scozza.

The fouling and towel-tossing epidemic in Boston reached its height on that night when in the third round of a feature fray between Sammy Fuller of this city and Jake Zeramby of Lynn, an Arena A. C. show at Fenway Park, the former hit the Lynn boy squarely below the belt and was disqualified. Zeramby was well out in front at the time.

Realizing that something had to be done or boxing would be ruined in this city, Referee Jimmy Walsh, acting on instructions from the Boxing Commission, ordered Fuller's end of the purse forfeited.

Zeramby was badly hurt by the low blow and in consequence was forced to cancel several engagements. He is the feather chap who recently defeated Johnny Farr and Eddie Anderson here and in thirty-six starts has lost but one decision. He is looked upon as the successor of Dick Finnegan as the leader of the New England featherweights and really is a very promising boy. He is to show here later on against Bud Taylor of Terre Haute, Ind., in a Boston Garden feature.

Eugene Buckley, at present the acting head of the Boxing Commission, is determined to put a stop to the foul and towel-tossing tactics which for two months have flourished like a green bay tree in Massachusetts rings, by suspension and forfeiture of purses.

Much of the curse was taken out of the Zeramby-Fller affair by a hot ten-round victory of Frankie Moore, a Medford, Mass., Italian feather, over Hy Diamond of the West End, this city.

The affairs of Andy Callahan, the Lawrence junior welterweight and a prominent boy in the division, have resulted in a heated controversy between Johnny Buckley, his manager, and Eddie Mack, boxing promoter at the Boston Garden. An attempt was made by Mack to match Callahan with Louis "Kid" Kaplan but, after the latter had been signed, Buckley refused to allow his protege to go through. He claimed that his boxer was to have received but the small end of the money, and that the latter, being in reality the card insofar as Boston is concerned, was entitled to at least an even break.

The Boston Garden will no longer use Braves Baseball Park for outdoor shows. From now on the management will stage its shows under a roof in its own big arena at the North Station. Reports have it that the Arena A. C. will follow suit and hold its shows in the Boston Arena instead of at the American League Park. After a regime of about twelve years there will be no more outdoor boxing here. It's a losing proposition.

"Tiger" Tom Dixon, the big boy from Dover, N. H., frequently favorably mentioned, continues to pile up victories over all comers. Recently he demolished Owen Flynn, a South Boston heavy, knocking him through the ropes. Three nights later he journeyed to Burlington, Vt., and settled Rocky Knight of Montreal offhand. Dixon has a very good right overhand punch similar to that made famous by Georges Carpentier and scores many of his wins with it.

The death of Frank Marlow by bullets, at Flushing, L. I., came as a severe blow to his friends here. Whatever may have been his faults and failings, he was regarded in Boston as a live wire and good fellow. The management of Riccardo Bertazzolo, the big Italian heavy Marlow had been grooming for months, probably will go to Phil Buccola, head of the Sharon Gardens training camp and manager of Jack Gagnon, the French heavyweight, and other fighters.

Johnny Urban of New York was slated to fight Jack Gagnon of this city up at Franklin, N. H., but failed to appear. Tommy Galenta of Somerville, N. J., took his place as a "sub" and was stopped in the first round. The newly created State Athletic Commission of New Hampshire handed Urban a sixty-days suspension.

Leslie Baker of Watertown, Mass., former 147-pound National amateur champion, now a "pro," won another soft victory here the night of June 20, when an invisible punch knocked over one "Jimmy Britt" after 1 min. 43 sec. of near-boxing.

Homer Robertson, the local colored middleweight, gave the sports at New Bedford a jarr when he paid a visit to that city and defeated Jimmy Mendes who has but lately returned from Europe where he was a bit of a riot.

Jack Gagnon's victory at Franklin, N. H., was his second this month. At Revere, Mass., he pounded Italian Jack Hermann of New York out of the picture in nine rounds. In the same ring Red Chapman of Chelsea stopped Jack Rudko of Brooklyn in two rounds. Mike Rafealli of New York and Sharon Gardens lost in four rounds to Joe Stockman of Dorchester in another bout.

An effort is afoot to get Pat McCarthy, the Roxbury heavy, going again. After weeks of training out at Sharon Gardens with Bertazzolo and others, McCarthy is in fine trim. Through his manager, Jim MacDonald, he is firing challenges at all of the New England heavyweights.

Another back in the game is Joe Monte, the Brockton light-heavy, who boasts that it took Max Schmeling eight rounds to stow him away, a task which was later accomplished by Big Boy Rawson of Dorchester in one round. Monte is being lined up for a bout here with either McCarthy, Rawson or Tom Dixon at an early date.

Ray Cass, known as the "Admiral of the Off Shore Fleet," has Monte under his wing. It will be recalled that Cass won both fame and money a few years ago with Frankie Britt, one of the best lightweights ever from this section.

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"Lea's Hair Tonic has the faint odor of bay rum and contains sulphur, which as everyone knows is a natural part of human hair, but in addition it has seven ingredients a doctor labored years to work out in his search for something harmless which one could use for years with unvarying change in the hair. He didn't want an oldtime dye that brings such shocking shades, ever growing worse and darker. He sought a tonic to be rubbed into the scalp and not on the hair. (You can dip hair in a basin of Lea's Hair Tonic with no change in color, but rub it into the hair roots nightly a few times and watch the hair gradually resume from root to tip its youthful color of blonde, red, brown or black, whichever it originally was, and who can give your hair a more becoming shade than the one nature gave you first?)

Applied at home with finger tips like any tonic, experts cannot detect its use. In about three applications dandruff vanishes and the scalp begins taking on a healthy tone—then the mirror whispers a little secret—you are NOT gray any more and your hair is thicker and you look years younger. Men swear by it. Prominent men and women constantly before the public wouldn't dream of staining their scalp with dyes but Lea's is different—thousands use it unbeknown except to the family and you may too for druggists have Lea's Hair Tonic, or send dollar bill to Lea Tonic Co., Brentwood, Md., for bottle and directions, return mail.

(*Advertisement*)

IN OKLAHOMA

By GENE ELLIS

CLYDE HULL stopped Danny Long. Long was fouled, and when his seconds entered the ring, the bout was awarded to Hull. At Muskogee.

Roughhouse Rube Johnson beat Eddie Murray in 10 rounds at Muskogee.

Johnny Nichols and Hank Linduff drew in an eight round slugging bee at Seminole.

The referee at Fayetteville, Ark., awarded Hornbuckle Buck the fight when Joe Vernon went down from four low blows in the fifth round.

Young Kitchell beat Kid George in eight rounds at Fayetteville.

Johnny Nichols floored Battling Snakeman nine times to win in the sixth round at the Fair Grounds of Muskogee.

Kid George won from Henry Harjom in six rounds at Muskogee.

Ross Smith shaded Joe Vernon in six rounds at Muskogee.

Stinger Steele beat Bobby Vincent in ten rounds at Muskogee.

Hank Linduff and Johnny Nichols slugged their way through ten rounds to a draw decision at Muskogee.

Speck Friend won from Young Sharkey in the first round when Sharkey broke his hand at Muskogee.

Kayo Kid George, younger brother of Speck Friend, K.O. Young Kitchell in the fifth round at Muskogee.

Gyp Zarro beat Roughhouse Rube Johnson in ten rounds at Muskogee.

Johnny Nichols decisively defeated Hank Linduff in ten rounds at Muskogee.

Speck Friend won from Jimmy Fernell at Eufaula.

Cecil Kid Gardener K.O. Jimmie Fernell in the fifth round at Henryetta.

Kid George beat Battling Snakeman, six rounds, at Muskogee.

Johnny Nichols stopped Henry Harjo in four rounds at Muskogee.

Bones Duncan won from Kid McConnell in four rounds at Muskogee.

Johnny Nichols, star featherweight, looks every inch a comer. Starting his career last November, when boxing was revived in Muskogee, he jumped into main events in about seven fights. He has had eighteen bouts since, losing only two.

TWIN CITY JOLTS

By BOB BURRILL

ROSY ROSALES stopped Mike Mandell, o St. Paul in the seventh round at the Auditorium.

Gene Stanton whipped Tim Derry in a six rounder. Grant Shade, a new addition to Murry McLean's stable, outpointed "Honeyboy" Conroy in a four round go.

Jack Nitti decisively defeated Bud Glover in a four round affair.

Dick Daniels, local favorite, knocked Tom Pivic, of Milwaukee, out in the feature event at Fort Snelling.

Dick has left for his long delayed coast debut. Goodbye—and Good luck, Dick.

"Wildcat" Eddie Mason shaded Davey Atler, of Fort Snelling, in a six round mix.

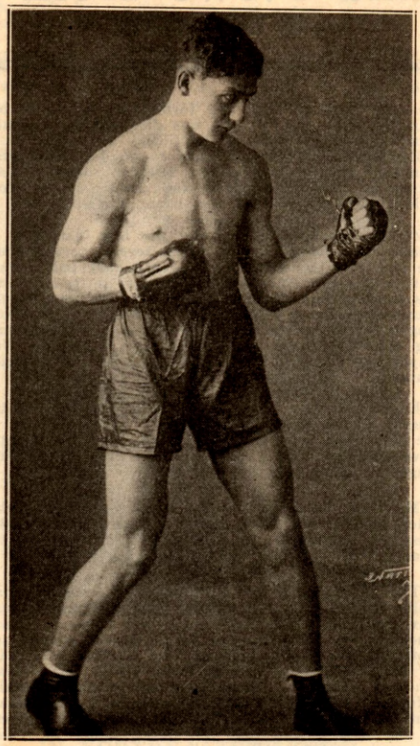
"Honeyboy" Conroy, o Minneapolis scored a victory over Benny Stanley at the Fort.

Any information on the fighting here abouts may be had by writing to Bob Burrill, 5328 York Ave., South, Minneapolis, Minn.

KANSAS AND VICINITY

By L. R. FORD

WICHITA, KANS.—Young Stribling won a ten round decision over Babe Hunt. Stribling and Hunt gave the fans a real run for their money, as they fought all the way. They drew a $16,000 gate, a record for any city of the southwest. In the eight round semi-final Young Jack Dillon won from Billy Atkinson. Clausine Vincent knocked out Dandy Dick Dorland in the eighth. George Panka knocked out Wild Bill Tanner in the first. Abbott refereed the preliminaries and Dave Barry of Chicago the main event.



Ted Sandwina, British heavyweight who, after scoring thirteen knockouts in fifteen bouts in Europe, has just returned to the U. S. His manager, Ike Dorgan, expects to keep Teddy busy this summer.

Dodge City, Kans.—Angus Snyder defeated Joe Lohman in a fast ten round slugging match. Dempsey Moore won an eight round decision over Russell Beckwith. Doggy Lawhead knocked out Bat Stewart in four rounds. Big Bad Bill knocked out Society Red in 28 seconds of the second round.

Abilene, Kans.—"Cannon Ball" Joe Kopfer, Clay Center middleweight, knocked out Chief Stanley in the ninth round.

Drumright, Okla.—Clausine Vincent took a ten round decision from Wildcat Conte in a terrific battle.

Kansas City, Mo.—Buster Brown shaded Battling Clemons in ten rounds. Young Jack Dillon and Wilson Wagner drew in ten. Walker Rick knocked out Joe O'Brien in three rounds. Paul Wangley knocked out Tommy Carullo in two. George Dixon knocked cut Battling Nelson, colored, in two rounds.

Tulsa, Okla.—Babe Hunt and Murray Gitlitz fought a slashing ten round draw. The decision was booed by the fans, as many thought Gitlitz won, but the fight was too close to give either a margin of victory. Louie Avery and Paul Wangley fought a sensational eight round draw. Bob Hamilton defeated Ralph Abel in six. George Pancha knocked out Charles Reddin in the first round.

St. Louis, Mo.—Jackie Fields knocked out Jack Horner in four rounds. Lou Terry won from Eddie Goldberger in ten. Al Stillman knocked out Jack Mahoney in four. Earl Iszorel deeated Al McCoy in the opening eight rounder.

Hutchinson, Kans.—Wildcat Monte outpointed Baby Stribling in ten. Billy Atkinson beat Pat Corbett in ten. Pat Shelby beat Max Malcolm in eight rounds. Local fans are at a loss to understand why, with good men here, Dave Barry has to be imported as a referee.

Wichita, Kans.—Dempsey Moore defeated Lawrence King in ten rounds. Baxter Calmes trounced Buck Weaver in a hot ten round argument. Dandy Dick Dorland defeated Kenny Hill in eight. Milt Schooley knocked out Spec Smith in three rounds.

Joplin, Mo.—Larry Cappo won a ten round decision from Al Wolgast, welter from Cadillac, Mich. Ol Bray knocked out Pinky Peacock in one round. George Windham beat Cecil Wells in six. Bobby Carter beat Bull Russell in six. Bull Smith knocked out Dummy Brotherson in two.

Miami, Okla.—The Elks Club lined up a boxing show, with George Windham and Luke Dorsey topping the card. A promising card was in store for the fans, with publicity out and all preparations made for the fight, the law stepped in at the last minute and informed the Club the bout must be called off as there was a city ordinance against boxing in Miami.

Kansas City, Mo.—Steve Smith and Mickey Cohen, featherweights, fought ten interesting rounds to a draw. Paul Wangley knocked out Steve Ketchell in five rounds. Tommy Maroon knocked out Flash Ramsey in two heats. Chuck Hefner trimmed Harold McWilliams in six rounds.

Hutchinson, Kans.—Duke Trammel knocked out Pat Corbett in the third round. Wildcat Monte shaded Jack Barry in eight. Bobby Vincent beat Kenny Hill in eight rounds.

Tulsa, Okla.—Buster Martin and Buck Weaver fought a thrilling close ten round draw, before a capacity crowd at the Mid-Continent Athletic Club. Chick Rains knocked out Pug Humphries in nine rounds. Wilson Dunn knocked out Earl Mason in six. Jimmy Craig and Chick Evans drew in six fast rounds. Ross Smith knocked out Bill Morris in two rounds.

Beloit, Kansas.—Bob Omar defeated Fred Ott in ten rounds. Bill Proctor knocked out George Sanders in eight. Charley Scott knocked out Stub Drury in two rounds. Russell Sanders and Don Weir fought six rounds to a draw.

Muskogee, Okla.—Clyde Hull, welter of Dallas, Texas, knocked out Danny Long of Kansas City in the second round.

Irish Jimmy Tillman, a Texas middleweight who has been setting a fast pace in Texas, Mississippi and Florida fighting rings will invade Oklahoma and Kansas lookng for fights. Tillman will get plenty of work in the middleweight division.

Ft. Riley, Kans.—Matchmaker Carr of the Soldier Camp has just held his yearly Amateur Tournament among the soldiers. He will devote his time to other sports until September.

Johnny Husong of Wichita seems to be the outstanding promoter of the middlewest. When Husong stages a bout in Wichita, he packs them in and turns them away.

FROM SOUTH JERSEY

By HARRY DOLLFUS

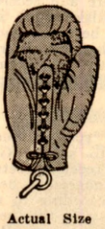
TAYLOR and Gunnis, Philadelphia's leading promoters, have leased the greatest and largest indoor hall in the world, the Atlantic City Municipal Auditorium, which has a seating capacity of over 42,000. Taylor and Gunnis will open their first show there about October 1.

Boxing has taken quite a slump in the past few months in this section, but is now reviving. Several good cards are in the making one between Buddy Burke, Chester middleweight, who has made a great name for himself, and Lew Selzer. Then there are others between Gene Buffalo, Philadelphia colored welterweight, and Gene Moretti, Atlantic City sheik. They already have put up a couple of bang-up affairs, each winning one apiece.

Joe Proctor of Washington, D. C., who is being managed by Doc Cutch in Atlantic City, made a hit with the shore fans by stopping Frankie Brown of Newark in five rounds at the Northside. Proctor showed right back again two weeks later and dropped a close decision to Lew Selzer of Vineland at the Northside.

The South Jersey A. C. of Camden will run a few outdoor shows in Fairview this summer. Since Joe Wenke became matchmaker for the South Jersey club, he put it on a paying basis. He runs shows that feature mostly local talent.

Buddy Burke chalked up two more victories when he defeated Billy Cantz over in Philly in eight rounds at the Cambria, and the other over Erwin Steigle, German middleweight, in Trenton in ten rounds.



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FROM WESTERN CANADA
By BILL BUXTON

THE biggest event in fistic matters in the Western Country, for many years, was staged in Calgary when Charlie Belanger, Canadian light-heavy champion, knocked out Blackie Miller in the second. Miller was billed as the Australian light-heavy champion.

The outstanding performance on the card of prelims was the victory of Bobby Canuck, Calgary junior welterweight, over Frank Jackson of Winnipeg. Jackson took the count in the third round.

Scotty Inkster, Calgary welterweight, knocked out Duke Hyssop of Lethbridge in the second.

"Spark Plug" Joe Boyd of Seattle got the decision over Billy Barton of Drumheller in a good six-round battle.

Phil Befus, Calgary middleweight, is probably the most improving boy in the Western Prairies. He is under the management of the Calgary promoter, Tommy White. Befus knocked out "Slim" Bardon, a light-heavy contender from Stettler, in the first round, at Didsbury.

Bobby Canuck got a six-round decision over Fred Befus on the same bill.

Kid Holland, the Drumheller middleweight, got the decision in a ten-round bout with Billy Barton at Big Valley.

Frank Jackson of Winnipeg won by a K.O. in the seventh round over "Kid" Norwest of the Blackfoot Reserve.

Phil Befus was awarded the fight on a foul in his fight with Duke Hyssop of Lethbridge.

Billy Lang of Tacoma and Kid Holland fought a good ten-round draw at Drumheller.

Lang beat Phil Befus in a ten-round go at Stettler.

Frank Jackson got the decision in a ten-round bout with Jimmie Cameron of Edmonton at Vulcan.

Cecil Young of Brooks won a ten-round decision over Billy Barton.

Pete Atcheson got a ten-round decision over Frank Liddle at Carmangay.

Kid Holland won over Art Prudholme in a seven-round bout at Wainwright.

Mel Cowie, Alberta featherweight champion, knocked out Len Harris of Magrath in their bout at Vulcan in the seventh.

"Spark Plug" Joe Boyd easily beat Scotty Inkster in a fifteen-round bout at Calgary.

On the same card Phil Befus, fighting like a future champion, knocked out Phil Sherwood of Brooks in the second round.

Bobby Canuck and Eddie Edwards, both of Calgary, fought a four-round draw.

Kid Archibald of Irma and Armby Gregg of Weyburn fought a ten-round draw at Lougheed.

Eddie Edwards got a six-round decision of Louis Kwiczax of Drumheller.

At Winnipeg, Larry Gains, Canadian heavyweight champion, stopped Carl Augustine of St. Paul in the second round.

The best bout on the card was that between Red Carr and Frank Battaglia, the decision going to Battaglia.

Mel Cowie, featherweight champion of the West, conceded ten pounds in weight to Eddie Edwards of Calgary and then fought him a twelve-round bout at Gleichen.

ROCKY MOUNTAIN NEWS
By MEL BONESTEEL

MICKEY COHEN, Denver's popular featherweight, journeyed to Kansas City to swap punches with Steve Smith, the eastern trial horse. The bout was declared a draw. Cohen is a prime favorite in the Missouri city.

Eddie Mack, one of the best junior lightweights in the game, dropped in to Santa Fe, New Mexico to beat Bobby Neal, El Paso. Neal's seconds threw in the towel in the tenth.

At Boulder, Colorado, Frankie Garcia won over Jack Calvin.

The big attraction for Denver in the way of fighting was the scheduled ten round fight between Baby Joe Gans and Ham Jenkins, Denver's colored welter. In the first round a short left hook floored Gans. Gans was up at the count of four, but was in distress and fell on his face. As Referee Jack Bloom counted eight, Gans dragged himself off the floor very groggy. Jenkins realizing that the slaughter was within his reach, rushed over to Gans, but Gans side-stepped and out of the ring went Jenkins. He was not hurt and crawled back in the ring. Fellows, that's the first round. Ham won it quite decisively, but he lost the other nine and naturally the fight.

Mickey Cohen beat Frankie Le Voi in eight rounds. Chuck Hefner beat Hart in six, nad it took Frankie Landers, a light-heavy, three rounds to win over Frank Lande. The card was staged for the benefit of the United Spanish War Veterans.

In a boxing program staged for the American Federation of Musicians at the Cosmopolitan Hotel, Denver, Harry Miller, Denver welterweight, won over Kid Bruno of Pueblo. Tommy O'Brien drew with Virgil Tobin in six rounds. Pete Moore kayoed George Waiss in two sessions and Jack McReagan won from Frank Hoyle in four.

Eddie Mack, featherweight, will journey to Los Angeles to exchange blows with Baby Sal Sorie, the popular Mexican boxer. Eddie beat and drew with Tod Morgan last winter.

Denver has three boxers that will make a very interesting party for any human at their weight. First we have George Manley, a lightheavy. George has defeated Johnny Risko, Chuck Wiggins, Bert Colina, Yale Okun, Lou Scozza, Chief Metoquah, Paul Cavalier, Tony Fuente and every boxer he has met. He drew with Loughran in 1925, and lost a close fight to him in 1926. We will venture to say Manley will defeat ninety-nine percent of the light-heavies in the game. How about it, matchmakers?

Next we introduce Eddie Mack. Mack has beat every boxer he has ever met with the exception of Red Chapman and Sid Lewis. Among his victims are Tod Morgan, Eddie Anderson and Al Corbett.

Mickey Cohen, the Hebrew featherweight, has come down to earth again and is winning fights consistently. In six months Cohen will be ready for any battler at his weight.

At Alliance, Nebraska, Kenny Austin defeated Mickey Durana of Omaha in the main event of a ten-round bout staged in an American Legion smoker. Austin is being groomed to fill Ace Hudkins' shoes. Hudkins got his start at Alliance.

Promoters, send your news to M. E. Bonesteel, 870 So. Clarkson, Denver, Colorado.

FROM MILWAUKEE AND VICINITY
By LARRY LICHTIG

TOM ANDREWS, the father of boxing in Milwaukee, has announced that he's through promoting bouts here for the summer. Andrews has signed contracts of Tony Canzoneri, Jack Berg and Andre Routis, whom he will feature in his fall shows.

The Eagles' Club has ended another successful season in staging amateur cards. The Eagle's team has won twelve intercity meets, defeating such strong teams as New York, Buffalo, Chicago and Grand Rapids.

Tommy Neary, former welterweight champion of Wisconsin, is now operating one of the finest gyms in Milwaukee. Tommy has a good string of boxers, namely, Battling Chuck, middleweight, and Joe Kubiak, one of the best welterweight prospects in the state.

Doc Hoffman, manager of many Milwaukee boxers, has been appointed Milwaukee delegate for the Jack Hurley fighters of Duluth and Nick Marks of Chicago. Both of these have a large string of good fighters.

Tony Grayjack, the tough Polish bantam, has met the best of them. He is a good boy.

Mitz Minikel, Milwaukee's K. O. artist, met his acid test and came through with flying colors against Jimmy Mahoney, the sensational Chicago youngster He stopped Mahoney in the fourth round.

Minikel will engage Dave Maier, his Milwaukee rival, in the near future.

The new Badger Athletic Club, which gave the Milwaukee fans it's first outdoor boxing show recently, drew $17,000 and 10,000 fans to the affair. Ben Steinel is the promoter.

King Tut, sensational Milwaukee lightweight, and Pinkey Kaufman, knockout artist from Hartford, Conn., met in the final, with Tut winning easily.

Joe Gordon, stablemate of King Tut, punched Chief Elkhart with everything but the headlights in the semi-windup affair.

The bout that stole the show was between Joe Azzarella and Russie LeRoy, Azzarella winning. He is a peach.

Maurice Holtzer of France beat Erwin Berndt, Riche Mitchell's protege, in six heats.

Joe Maglio of the Third Ward made a big hit with the fans the way he handled himself in the four-round opener against Joe Kubiak.

Johnny Sherrod and Chief Elkhart put on an old-fashioned brawl, scoring eight knockdowns. Elkhart knocked his foe out in the fourth. The bout had the fans on edge throughout.

Tony Srobel of South Milwaukee, fighting his first professional fight, made a very good impression upon the fans. Although losing a four-round decision to Franklin Cheek, he was given a wild ovation.

Marty Calvino and Tony Matt fought four furious rounds to a draw.

Joey Sangor, Milwaukee's featherweight contender, has left on an extended tour around the world. He will meet Armand Emanuel, the fighter-lawyer of Los Angeles in London, from where they will journey together.

Max Craden, former Milwaukee star, is in training again. He will get ready for the best of them at 130 pounds in a month.

Lloyd Boneck, the Ladysmith flash, now making his home in Milwaukee, is piling up an enviable record in the amateurs. He has yet to be defeated in twenty-nine starts. Seventeen of his foes have failed to answer the bell.

Frankie Knauer, Milwaukee youngster, has the makings of a real battler.

The Milwaukee Boxing Commission tried out a new kind of boxing glove. These gloves are all white. They do not injure the boxers' eyes and punches are more visible.

Curtis Brown, Fred Saddy's hopeful, gave Little Guy Little a knockout pill in the third round.

Jimmy Evans proved conclusively that all the nice things said about him by his publicity agent were true by giving Billy Light, sensational St. Paul welterweight, a neat trimming in ten rounds.

Fred Tompkins continued his winning ways by giving Paddy Walthier of Chicago a pasting in six rounds, scoring four knockdowns.

Al Wolgast defeated Russie Leroy in a ten rounder. The bout was an old-fashioned slugging match.

Joe Kubiak, former Milwaukee amateur star, came through on the winner's end in his bout with Kid Harris in the semi-windup.

Danny Delmont came back from Chicago to show Milwaukee fans some real punching when he knocked out Erwin Berndt, Richie Mitchell's protege.

Dave Maier, Milwaukee Athletic Club light-heavyweight star, made quick work of Dave Ostrov of Duluth, knocking him out in the first stanza.

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CANADIAN BOXING GOSSIP
By JACK JARVIS

KID CHOCALATE, distinguished dispenser of "dreamland drops," came, saw, and he conquered when he added Jackie Johnstone, Toronto featherweight, to his list of knockout victims at the Maple Leaf Stadium, Toronto, before 10,000 sweltering fans, and the first open air show of the season.

Johnstone opened the fray with a sharp attack to the body, then changed his tactics and scored with a couple of nice hooks to the jaw. Chocalate took the offensive with some deftly delivered lefts, and dancing confidently around the ring, with but 14 seconds of the initial round to go, suddenly shot a right that landed squarely on the "button," and Jackie's dreams of pugilistic prominence were ended.

The semi-final saw Harry Goldstein of Boston get a severe drubbing from Black Bill, in eight rounds. Marty Gold of Philadelphia put up a real good battle for six rounds against Billy Aryton of Winnipeg. Bobby Eber, former Canadian champion, lost a very close decision to Sam Hackett, a rising Toronto featherweight.

George Fifield lost to "Red" Bragan in six rounds.

Playfair Brown and his Shamrock Club established a fine outdoor training camp for the benefit of Jackie Johnstone at Midland, Ontario.

The gross receipts were under $15,000, and the Shamrock Club "took it on the pocketbook" for $3,500. A fine bunch of real men are behind this club. They have done a lot to elevate the game in Toronto. With men like Col. Cameron, Col. Mackenzie, Messrs. Beauchamp and How, the efficient Playfair Brown as matchmaker, boxing has taken a strong foothold in Toronto.

Larry Gains, Canadian heavyweight champion, scored an easy victory in his Western debut at Winnipeg, at Jack Cancilla's Amphitheatre. He knocked out Carl Augustine of Minneapolis in two rounds.

Frank Battagalia won the award over "Red" Carr in eight rounds. Danny LeClair won a popular decision in six over Jack DeCosimo, and Curley Ulrich scored with the customers as third man. Fifteen hundred fans were present.

Ten thousand fans crowded into the Forum at Montreal to see big Elzear Rioux, the Montreal lumberjack, box Tom Heeney. When Rioux wasn't "rassling" he was hitting low. The bout went on like this for seven rounds. In the eighth, Rioux hit the "Aussie" a foul blow and Referee Kid McPartland awarded the verdict to Heeney. The commission fined Rioux $700.

Rosaire Boutot of Montreal slugged Rocky Knight to shreds for three rounds, to win by a knockout, in the semi-final. Two featherweights put on a good scrap in Ed Ouetlete of Montreal and Owen Redfeather, a Tulsa Indian. The bout was called in the third when the redskin's seconds threw in the towel.

Joe Brown, chief bread winner of the Slitkin-Slotkin congress of biffers, fought a draw with Ray Still of New York; Joe Benoit, billed from St. John, wobbled to the canvas in two rounds in a bout with Ted Cossette.

The Shamrock Club of Toronto will stage a Canadian welter elimination show with Jackie Phillips, Toronto's star welterweight, who gave Doug Lewis a nifty lacing at the last show, in the feature against "Red" Bragan.

Eddie Headley is a mighty good fighter from Ottawa.

Kid Lees is a rising young Western battler.

Charlie Bellanger, Canadian light-heavyweight champion, continues to belt 'em over, Blackie Miller crumpled to the canvas in two rounds at Calgary, Alberta.

This Kid Lees, the Western welterweight, is fast developing into a first grade scrapper.

Eugene Brosseau is not having a great deal of success as matchmaker of the Canadian Club, Montreal. Andre Routis, world's featherweight champion, and Jackie Cohen of New York featured a poorly attended show. Routis fouled Cohen in the sixth and was fined $800.

Frankie Martin, former king pin of the Canadian flyweights in the amateur division, gave a nice pasting to Lucien Gariepy in six rounds. Baby-face O'Connell of Montreal won over Joe Marciente of Jersey City in six. Bobby Ebber of Toronto lost a six-round decision to Raymond Lirzin.

Besides helping to elevate the boxing game in Canada, giving large sums of money to charity from profits derived from promotions, the Shamrock Club came to the front again when they donated $400 towards defraying the Argonaut Rowing Club's expenses to the Henley Regatta.

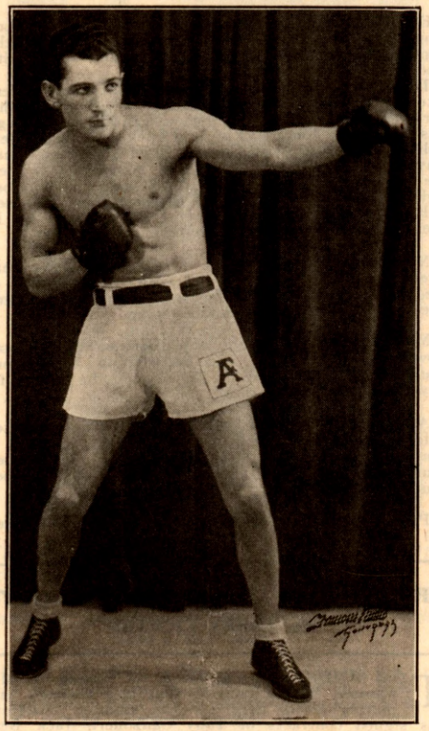
Doddy Olfield, English flyweight, made a big hit with Toronto fans when he decisively defeated Harry Goldstein on his first appearance in Toronto. His second visit was not so auspicious, when against Steve Rocco he was knocked out in the eighth round.

Sam Hackett obtained the decision over Eddie Sweeney in six; Irving Peck won over Bobby Eber in six.

Kid Lees scored another knockout when the referee stopped a one-sided bout in the sixth round against Phil Walters, formerly of England. The English fighter was game and took a big beating from the rugged Westerner.

Eddie Headley, a promising Ottawa boxer, has arrived in Toronto. Headley boxes in the welterweight class and is managed by Harry Brown of Syracuse. Headley has scored some good wins, including one over Sailor Pacillio.

Jackie Swain, former Kingston flyweight, writes to tell us that he is now located at Hamilton and that he is pining for a crack at some of the flyweight aspirants. Swain put on some mighty fine battles in Kingston during the winter. The writer can recommend him as a real good prospect and a boy that will give satisfaction.



Al Foreman, Canadian lightweight champion, biggest box office attraction across the border.

MONTREAL FISTIC TOPICS
By LAWSON BAMPTON

AL FOREMAN treated the Montreal boxing public to one of the classiest displays of scientific boxing and dynamic punching ever seen here when he battered Phil McGraw in a ten round bout at the Forum on June 26th before 6,000 spectators. After a layoff of nearly nine months, conceding five pounds plus height and reach to the Detroit Greek, Foreman ripped into McGraw from the start and battered him into submission.

Foreman held the upper hand in every round and had McGraw on the verge of a knockout in most of them. The Greek's style of bouncing around slashing at his opponent with awkward hooks and swings was spectacular but woefully ineffective. Foreman did the punching. The Canadian Lightweight king handled himself like a champ. He boxed coolly, timing his shots so methodically that every punch was clean and effective, and on the few occasions necessary, he displayed classy defensive skill. The fight ended with McGraw on the ropes, helpless before Foreman's two-fisted drumfire but the bell saved him. The boys were cheered to the echo when the bout ended. The cheers, however, soon turned to jeers, boos, and the popular "razzberry" chorus when one of the judges disagreed with the general opinion and the decision was announced as a "draw." The whole house, while fully cognizant of McGraw's remarkably game display and rugged stamina, were quite aware that he had been beaten decisively and the judges were razzed for more than five minutes. A return match is in the making and it ought to pack the Forum for a $40,000 house.

Gene Brosseau, matchmaker of the Canadian Hockey Club, who promoted the bout, was in touch with Tod Morgan the day following the McGraw bout and they are completing arrangements to have him defend his world's junior lightweight crown against Al Foreman. Harry Foreman, Al's brother-manager, has erected a fine training camp for his heavy, hitting charge in the Laurentians near St. Gabriel de Brandon, 85 miles north of Montreal.

The prelims were "hummers." In the six round opener, Frankie Lebrun of Sherbrooke, a weaving walloping fighter of the Dempsey style, socked Tommy Paish, local bantam, in spirited fashion and easily got the award. Barney O'Connell and Joe Marciente, Jersey City Italian, furnished plenty of fireworks in a sizzling six round draw. **Verdun's** baby-faced idol traded blow for blow with the Jersey feather weight and the fans were treated to a dandy scrap.

Eddie Carroll, classy local welterweight, was very interested in the third prelim between Harry Smith and Leo Lafontaine as he had been signed to meet the winner to decide the kingpin of local welters who is in line for a shot at George Sidders and his Canadian Welterweight diadem. Smith qualified to meet Carroll by winning. Eddie has been idle of late and is rarin' to flash the works on Smith.

Johnny Vacca beat Midget Lavigne, Burlington, in the eight round semi-windup. The Boston Italian bantam was outboxed by the clever Midget but he won the decision on his continual aggressiveness.

The Canadiens and their matchmaker, Gene Brosseau, deserve praise for presenting the best fight card ever seen in Montreal and with such a good evening's entertainment to their credit, they are bound to get better support for their future shows and make the grade. Brosseau also staged a program the week previous with Andre Routis, featherweight champion of the world, topping the bill.

Routis lost to Jackie Cohen, New York, on a foul in the sixth of a scheduled ten round headliner. The Frenchman had the fight well in hand, battering Cohen with a merciless body attack until he had him at his mercy and then was disqualified when he drove a low left uppercut below the belt. The foul cost Routis $800 of his $4,000 guarantee.

The semi-final "eight" was a terrible imitation of a fight. Sylvio Mireault punched the skids from under the long legs of a gangling New Yorker, Sammy Aaronson, who was stopped in the second.

Frankie Martin, ex-amateur champ, celebrated his entry into the monied ranks by handing Leo Gariepy a neat pasting in the four round opener. If Martin sticks to business and trains as he does at present, he has a good chance of making big strides in the bantam division. Ray Lirzin outboxed and outfought what was left of the once great Bobby Eber, Hamilton featherweight, in eight rounds. Eber was going great guns about five years ago when he held the Canadian Bantam title.

Barney O'Connell, local featherweight favorite, copped the nod over Joe Marciente, Jersey City, in the best fight of the evening. Six rounds of concentrated action, with both boys tossing leather at each other as fast as they could, kept the fans on their feet throughout. The popular Irish lad was a bit smarter and his great battling finish caught the judges' eyes. Jimmie McKimmie has a real prospect in his blonde, cheruby battler.

Battling Sig Tracey, McKimmie's lightheavy star, is billed to meet Johnny Rousseau in the near future. Sig will be a hit with the box office patrons, he'd rather fight than eat.

Jack Rogers had a good card billed for July 3rd at Quebec City with Nick De Salvo, tough little Brooklyn Italian meeting Joe Villeneuve, Quebec idol, and holder of the Canadian bantam laurels.

Alex Moore, Stadium A. C. matchmaker, will promote a show on July 25th. "Fifty rounds for fifty cents" is the slogan of the venture with prices ranging from fifty cents to $2.00 for ringside seats. It looks like a good season here for boxers and managers, not forgetting the long-suffering fans.

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IN WEST VIRGINIA
By HANLY LAWSON

ALTHOUGH West Virginia is a non-commission state and there is legislation that prohibits boxing, there are more promotions here now than ever before.

At Huntington—Lonnie Bowden and Holley Kid Allen fought a ten round draw. Frankie Palmo beat Lonnie Bowden. Jimmie Perdue knocked out Joe O'Malley in second round. Jimmy Purdue knocked out Jack Rivers in the second round. Mickey Walker beat Jimmy Carpenter by a K. O. in second round.

At Sharpless—Holley Kid Allen and Jack Bentley drew. Irish Sullivan beat Squire Tulley by a K.O. in third round.

At Logan—Bear Cat Clemons beat Jack LaRue Clemons by a K.O. in third. Billy Manley beat Young Cook by a K.O. in fourth round.

At Clarksburg—Jack Sheppard and Jack LaRue drew.

PHILADELPHIA NOTES
BY ROSS E. KAUFFMAN

MATT ADGIE, West Philadelphia 'iceman lightheavyweight,' snapped out of the beating he received from Leo Lomski and scored a technical knockout over Frank Brown of New York in the second round of a scheduled ten-round bout at Carnival Park in Manayunk.

Mickey Walker, world middleweight champion, and Leo Lomski, Aberdeen, Wash., star, will mingle in a ten-round windup at the Municipal Stadium on July 28. This will be the first time they have ever met.

Pete Shedrick, a West Philadelphia comer, put Red Roush away in the fifth round, recently, at Manayunk. Rousch, who comes from Sellersville, Pa., was down in the second round but got up quickly. Tommy Houck stopped it in the fifth.

Babe McGorgary, Oklahoma battler, took a ten-round beating from Billy Jones at Jimmy Toppi's open air arena in South Philadelphia. Jones weighed 171 pounds and McGorgary 173¾.

As part of the Toppi bill, Stanley Encoff of Kensington was awarded the decision over Lew Seltzer of Vineland, and "Midget" Fox of Conshohocken and Mickey Michaels of Nicetown went six rounds to a draw. It marked Fox's return to the ring after a three months' absence.

Leo Lomski, the "Aberdeen Assassin," threw everything he had into Matt Adgie, West Philadelphia ice man, at the Municipal Stadium, but Matt was still there at the end of the tenth round, bloody but game. Lomski won the fight all the way but injured his right hand.

When Jimmy Maloney of Boston injured his eye, Promoter Jules Aronson was obliged to postpone the windup with Tom Heeney at the Phils' Ball Park, June 24.

Max Hoff apparently has a good looking prospect in Roy "Ace" Clark, the Southern colored heavyweight who stopped "Big Boy" Peterson of Minneapolis in six rounds at the Municipal Stadium recently. Clark weighs 238 pounds and is 6 ft. 7 in. tall. He cut Peterson's right eye and the club physician ordered the bout stopped at the end of the sixth. Up until the injury Clark had outboxed the Westerner.

Big Jack Gross of Salem, N. J., waded right into Al Walker at the Stadium and sunk the Florida colored heavyweight in the second round.

Johnny Jadick, Kensington lightweight, put up a good battle with Tommy Grogan of Omaha at Allentown recently but was beaten in ten rounds.

Benny Britt, a former Phillie amateur, is making good in the professional ranks.

Big George Godfrey, weighing 249½ pounds, finished Jimmy Byrne of Louisville and Boston in the seventh round of their windup at the Phillies' Ball Park. Byrne was willing and not afraid of the "man mountain," but never had a chance, and after being dropped in the seventh got up and was out on his feet when Referee Leo Houck waved him to his corner. It was the first time Byrne had ever been knocked out.

Manager Charley Harvey had an odd experience with his Canadian heavyweight, Rosaire Boutot, who was scheduled to meet Marty Gallagher at the Phils' Ball Park recently. Boutot weighed in during the afternoon of the day of the fight, then disappeared. He did not go to his hotel or ball park and the bout had to be called off. "That's a new one on me," said the veteran manager.

Leon Lucas of Canada, former national lightheavyweight champion, after being idle for many months on account of a broken arm, got back into action by meeting Fred Caldori of South Philadelphia and lost in six rounds.

Lew Lafferty, former Phillie amateur star, was beaten in the feature eight-round windup by Sammy Novia of Atlantic City at the shore. On the same bill Harry Larson of Atlantic City and Al Gaffney of Vineland fought a sensational eight-round draw and Bob Mitchell of Philadelphia knocked out Johnny Hills, also of Phillie, in the third.

Eddie Cool, a featherweight, and Frank Coates, lightheavyweight, are being groomed for the outdoor campaign by Joe Kelly.

Billy Angelo of Leiperville and Gene Buffalo, South Phillie, went on as a substitute bout at the Phils' Ball Park and gave the fans plenty of thrills. Angelo hit the harder and was doing Buffalo plenty of damage when Commissioner Frank Wiener ordered it stopped as both fighters had taken the bout at a moment's notice.

Ray Gadsby, who was a member of the U. S. Olympic boxing team at Amsterdam in 1928, battled his way to a victory over Morris Axlerod in the six-round windup at the Manayunk Athletic Club recently. On the same bill Johnny Denton scored a technical knockout over Mickey Loughran of South Philadelphia in the fifth round.

"Kid" Chocolate was awarded a ten-round decision over Vidal Gregorio, the Spanish bantamweight, at Shibe Park, when he really was not entitled to the verdict. The judges, Frank Knarsborough and Louis Tress, each voted in favor of the Cuban sensation but Referee Tommy Reilly and about 15,000 of the 20,000 assembled fans thought Gregorio had won.

Making his first start since he was married and taking up his new residence in Philadelphia, Billy Wallace, the Cleveland lightweight, was awarded a ten-round verdict over Bruce Flowers at Shibe Park recently. The bout was full of action. Wallace is now handled by Phil Glassman.

There were 18,745 paid admissions at the Taylor and Gunnis open air show at Shibe Park which marked the start of their thirteenth season of open air boxing. The receipts amounted to $52,473.10.

Pinky Kaufman of Hartford, Conn., who jumped into Phillie fame by his sensational knockout victory over King Tut at the Arena last winter, did not look so impressive when he lost a ten-rounder to "Baby" Joe Gans of California at Shibe Park. Kaufman fouled Gans late in the fourth round but the latter, after taking a short rest, continued and earned the ten-round decision.

Lew Seltzer, hard hitting Vineland middleweight, made it red hot for Joe Proctor of Washington in a recent windup at Atlantic City and gained the ten-round decision. On the same bill Tony Falco of Philadelphia knocked out Danny Moran of Vineland in the second round.

Howard Dougherty, son of Jimmy, the "Baron of Leiperville," will stage open air bouts at the Leiperville Arena. This is the first time in many years boxing has been held at this place, which is located between Philadelphia and Chester.

With his twenty-ninth straight victory tucked away, Lew Massey returned recently from New York, where he beat Johnny Huber.

After being idle for awhile, Al Gordon, Max Hoff's lightweight, went to the post again against Johnny Newton at Johnstown, Pa. He has several other bouts in view.

Ray Mitchell and Georgie Amblard were all signed up to meet in a bout July 2 at Mahanoy City but Commissioner Farrell of Scranton refused to sanction it and the fight was called off.

The chances are Pat Haley, popular Kensington middleweight, and Vincent Guidici will get together again, as promoter Frank Loughrey has opened negotiations for a return battle. He wants them to clash at West Manayunk in the open air arena.

While he was training at Hoosick Falls, N. Y., for his bout with Jimmy Braddock, Tommy Loughran, world light-heavyweight champion, was visited by a number of his Philadelphia friends. Many of them were on motoring trips through the Adirondacks.

Jack Gross, the Salem baker boy, demonstrated to home town boxing fans that he has a punch, by knocking out Carl Carter of New York in the third round. He finished him with a left to the head. "Hong Kong" Drummond of Salem stopped Hal Corbett of Camden in the sixth round.

Philadelphia's directory of boxing managers contains one figure of unique distinction in F. H. Fowles, Jr., who is highly connected with a nationally known razor manufacturing firm but devotes half his time to developing fighters for the sheer pleasure of it. Fowles has three boys of definite promise. One is Eddie Reed, 21-year-old colored featherweight. Another is Stanley Encoff, a Polish youngster only 19 years old, with speed, embryo boxing ability and a punch. The third and possibly foremost member of the Fowles stable is Billy Jones, colored light-heavy. Jones has knocked out eight opponents, won decisions over five, lost on a questionable foul to one and on a decision to another.

ECHOES FROM WORCESTER, MASS.
By FREDERICK R. GLASSMAN

HARRY DEVINE, junior lightweight, is Worcester's star southpaw, beat Johnny Drew, and is after the New England title.

Although Devine has only engaged in ten bouts he has defeated some of the best in his class. His victims are: Johnny Drew, Chick Suggs, Johnny Shepard, Benny "Kid" Carter, Tony Carney, Sailor Janco, Cap Columbo, and Tony Santello (twice). He is the former National Amateur feather champion.

At the fair grounds at Worcester Devine easily beat Benny "Kid" Carter.

Johnny Drew, who recently defeated Andy Martin, Spud Murphy and Emory Cabana, lost a thrilling ten rounder to Harry Devine.

Willie Cubic, dusky New York flash, trounced Pete Lucci, Worcester County bantamweight champion, in a slugging bee staged at the fair grounds.

Scoops White, the "blonde tiger" of by-gone days, was stopped in his comeback by Sam Lucci, Worcester county welterweight champion. ...

Rene Peloquin, local featherweight, added another victim when he stopped Young Griffo of Framingham in the third round.

FROM ERIE, PENNA.
By F. A. THOMAS

ANDY MARTIN, ranking Boston featherweight copped the decision over Eddie Reed, Philadelphia colored boy, in a ten-rounder at the outdoor Arena.

Billy Jones, light-heavy from Philly, kayoed George Nichols of Buffalo in the fifth round.

Tony Fuente, Mexican heavy, spilled Harry Slaughter of Philly in another ten-rounder.

A six-round prelim saw Ray Collins and Joey Smith battle to a draw.

Maxie Strub, Erie lightweight ace, traveled over to Cleveland and licked Ray Mitchell of Philly.

A match that would spell packed house in Erie would be a second meeting between Maxie Strub and Eddie Reed. Max hit the canvas four times in their first bout.

Eddie Reed beat Sammy Harris in a rousing good ten-rounder at the Arena.

The six-round semi-final saw Howard Mayberry of Donora pull down a win over Johnny Helstein of Erie.

Larry Brignolia, Cambridge welter, flattened Young Saylor at Meadville.

Billy Jones beat Rosy Rosales, Cleveland Navajo, in the main ten-rounder of the Veterans of Foreign Wars show at the Arena.

Sandy Seifert, Pittsburgh heavy, proved a big disappointment when he was slapped horizontal by Tony Fuente in the fifth round.

Ray Collins licked Matty Oldach in a preliminary.

Success has been smiling broadly upon Tony Fuente since he struck Erie. Tony has been a regular performer here and has yet to drop a decision.

Maxie Strub hopped over to New Castle and knocked out Paris (Kid) Cangey, a tough egg, in the seventh round of a ten-rounder at Jolly Bowl.

EASTERN PENNSYLVANIA NOTES
By TED GRESS

TOMMY GROGAN, Omaha, Neb., smashed his way to decisive victory over the clever Johnny Jadick, of Philadelphia, over the ten round route at Allentown. Grogan had Jadick on the floor in the ninth round. Each battler weighed 132 pounds.

Heinie Hart, Allentown, won from Jimmy Rappaport, of New York. They are featherweights. Frankie Brooks, Allentown, stopped Charlie Loughran, of Philadelphia in the fifth.

Brooks "Whitey" Laubach, sensational Williamsport welterweight is doing some real training. Laubach boxed Bob Schilling, German welterweight in the windup of an all-star card at Lancaster. Laubach is one of the best welters in this state when he is in shape.

Here's some real news for the fight fans of this section. That popular little edition of Jack Dempsey, Art "Babyface" Feeser, Lebanon lightweight, is back in action after being on the sidelines for six months with bad hands. Feeser shapes up as one of the best lightweight prospects in these parts, being a terrific hitter.

Pat Igoe, Shenandoah's fighting Irishman, continued his winning streak by nosing out Gene Baldoni, of Wilkes-Barre, in a hard fought contest staged at Lakewood Park. Igoe rates as one of the best lightweights here.

Eddie LeRoy, Williamsport's featherweight fought a draw with Freddy Haverlack at Wilkes-Barre. Many thought LeRoy won.

Lee Fogelman has dug up another good looking featherweight in the person of Frankie Erne, who has yet to be defeated. Erne, a southpaw, looks like another Eddie LeRoy in the making.

Harry Weil continues to run outdoors at Lancaster. Harry is slowly building up that city and certainly deserves credit for stucking to his guns, no matter how hard the going is.

Joe Wenke will probably open an outdoor arena at Harrisburg.

Jack Leisenring, genial Williamsport promoter, called off several shows due to illness. He finally went to the Mayo Brothers, in Rochester, Minn., where he underwent an operation.

Whitey Laubach has been training at Lebanon in the new Lebanon Gymnasium.

Mickey Marchetti, of Jersey City, won the decision over Steve Cole, of Fullerton, at Allentown. Billy Buck beat Lew Nagey.

FROM RHODE ISLAND
By ANTHONY PETRONELLA

ERNIE MANDELL, the sharpshooting Providence junior-lightweight, soundly trounced the highly-touted Johnny Farr of Cleveland in ten rounds at the R. I. Auditorium.

Mandell, accorling to his handler, Frankie Travis, is now ready to start a drive to get a shot at Morgan's title.

In the supporting card to the Mandell-Farr mill, Lou Bogash, Bridgeport fat boy, won on a foul over Roy Mitchell of Canada, in the fourth round.

Johnny Albion of Attleboro, beat Earl Duquette of Pittsfield, in six heats.

Tommy Tatro, Pawtucket, stopped Boldy Frodyma, Warren, in three cantos.

Carlo Merolla, Providence, got the nod over Gene Pecheeni, Norwich, in six rounds.

Austin Record, Woonsocket, beat Eddie Curley in 4 rounds.

Outdoor Boxing reigns now in this state. Big crowds are attending shows at Woonsocket, Tiverton and Westerley.

At Tiverton, Nat Kawler of New York, won over Walter Peters of Germany, in eight fast rounds.

K. O. Brown, Bristol, won over Young Machado, a terrific slugger, in 6 rounds.

At Westerley, Earl Champlin, a home-towner, beat his old rival, Frank Caton of Fall River, by a three-round K. O.

Farmer Hill beat Jimmy Rossi, Westerly.

Hard luck has been haunting the camp of Joe Accetta, a fast lightweight performer of Providence. Accetta was forced to cancel three good engagements on account of illness. Upon his recovery, Accetta lost a hair-line verdict to Johnny Casper of Lansing, Mich., in the feature "eight" at Revere, Mass., on the 27th.

According to Jack Farley, who promotes the weekly amateur shows at the Arcadia, there will be no Simon-pure shows until September.

Local fans were shocked to hear the news that our old friend, Eddie Moore of Pawtucket, had passed away. Moore was connected with the fistic game for a long time.

Andy Callahan of Lawrence, Mass., junior-welter, increased his string of victims to 33 straight at the expense of Johnny Casper of Lansing, Mich., in the main go of ten rounds at Tiverton.

Tony Magna of Boston, won on a technical K. O. in the third, over Johnny O'Brien of Woburn, Mass.

K. O. Brown, Bristol and Young Machado, Fall River, fought a torrid draw.

At Woonsocket, Buster Nadean of Holyoke, won the decision over Scoops Roulier of Montreal.

This writer is one of the many to purchase Nat Fleischer's latest book, "Life of Jack Dempsey, the Idol of Fistiana" and recommends that all writers, fans and boxers should have one. It's thrilling from cover to cover, and Nat is only asking the nominal sum of two dollars for it. Send orders to Ring Magazine, 11 West 42nd Street, New York City.

Young Montreal, the Providence veteran feather-weight, is preparing to go to some outdoor camp to get in shape for a busy winter campaign. Monty beat Bud Taylor, Johnny Farr and gave Bushy Graham a hard time in his latest bouts. Montreal will be accompanied by Ernie Mandell and Paris Apice, in his training grind.

Paris Apice of Providence, won his fourth major Simon-pure championship recently at Chicago. Pretty good record for anybody, I'll say. Paris is rapidly putting on weight and this Fall will turn "pro" and raise havoc among the bantams.

This writer may be reached at 29 Africa Street, Providence, R. I., for any information regarding this section.

FLORIDA STATE NOTES
By PAUL A. SEEGER

SUMMER fight crowds better and bigger this year than last. Two clubs rolling right along. Bobby Burke handling affairs for the Harvey Seeds post of the American Legion and Lee Collins on the job for the Coral Gables post. Both clubs will have real crowds next winter and good bouts.

Slatterys attempt to start a new club on the Tuttle roof following his discharge by the Coral Gables Club, flopped.

Jerry Weinberg is trying to start a club at Miami Beach. I do not believe he will have much success or that the officials will let him operate. They stopped Fred Douglas over there a couple of months ago.

Negro club putting on good shows here every Tuesday and drawing better than the white clubs. The fans get a big kick out of watching these black boys throw everything in the calendar into their efforts. And these shows also have developed a couple of classy sluggers who are the kings of Darktown.

Only three managers in town this summer. I went to work and the rest of them blew for the north. Holmes Allen. Hayes Armstrong and Ben Finkle still on the job, but Armstrong has been trying to get his stable north, so far without great success.

By JOHN "TINY" GASTHOFF, JR.

EVERYBODY connected with the game in Tampa from now until fall will have their eyes on boxing news from New York and vicinity. Young Manuel left for his second invasion of northern rings. He was accompanied by Rufino Alveraz.

"Pa" Stribling has turned down two excellent offers for W. L. to box Tony Fuentes in Tampa.

Seeger asks me to bunch my notes this month because of small space. Here goes.

Benjamin Field, Tampa.—Cracker Jack "Spike" Webb left handed his way to a close decision over Rufino Alveraz. Webb fought the last eight rounds with an injured right.

Jimmy Decapua knocked out Ollie Joyner in the fourth. Simon Kessler, heavyweight, slapped down Bob McIver, brother of Big Sid Terris, in the fourth. Sam Crosby, welter, won from Wildcat Bolita. Paul Rejas, middleweight, won a tough one from Bob Goodwin after knocking down the Daytona Beach lad four times. Kid Camere beat George Fleming, breaking the latter's string of 24 straight wins.

Cuban Club, Tampa.—Johnny Northcut won the nod over Angelo Tejeiro. Battling Jimmy scored a one-round kayo over Raymond Menendez; Tony Cancello easily dropped Jack Fortenberry in two. Baby Camero beat Sam Pitusci.

Jacksonville.—Battling Finch beat Mike Firpo for the third time. Harry Allen took a 10-round decision from Baby Lincoln; Monroe Porter scored a kayo in four over Sailor Lamar; Sammy Buchanan fought a great draw against Alex Hart, Philadelphia veteran.

Managers in Tampa have formed a boxing fraternity and hereafter will work to put the game on a real footing with ham aid eggers,, managers and boxers, on the outside looking in. Not a bad idea.

Charlotte, N. C.—Cracker Jack Webb went down to Tampa and took a bad beating at the hands of Ad Warren. Webb was on the floor when the bell ended the last round.

Lakeland.—Joe Miller, feather, galloped to an easy win over Bob Wilson. Henry Prieto won from Brooks Bennett.

Arcadia.—Joe Bennett beat up Ollie Joyner.

Benjamin Field, Tampa.—Relampago Saguero scored a 44-second knockout of Cowboy Frankie Osner. In the next show Saguero gave Sammy Buchanan a terrific beating and a busted jaw.

You birds who squawk because your town is not represented, save your breath and go to work. Send in your dope and it will be used. I am not going after it and I can't use eulogies on coming champs.

Send all notes for this column to Paul A. Seeger, 1537 N. W. 36th street, before the 25th of the month. More next month—and better, I hope.

BUFFALO, N. Y.
By HUGH SHANNON

TOMMY PAUL'S great battle against Fidel La Barba, former world's flyweight champion, is still the talk of the town. Paul, only 20 years old, gave La Barba one of the hardest battles the California lad has ever had.

La Barba won a close verdict over Paul, but the fight was mighty close. At the finish Paul was going like a house-afire.

George Blake, manager for La Barba, is one of the finest gentlemen in the boxing game. Mr. Blake was highly pleased with the treatment accorded him by President Grant Quale of the Crescent A. C., and promised Mr. Quale that he would come back to Buffalo and fight Paul over the ten round route when Tommy becomes of age.

Paul looms up as an embryo champion. With good breaks this youngster bids fair to become bantamweight champion.

Leo P. Flynn is trying hard to get another shot at Paul with Emil Paluso.

Jimmy Slattery went into action against Le Darcy, the Grand Rapids, Mich., fighter, at Steubenville, O. Slattery beat Darcy easily when they fought in Buffalo.

Lou Scozza, the strong young Buffalo light heavyweight, who has been crowding Slattery for a local engagement, believes he can beat "Slats" out.

Jimmy Goodrich beat Mushy Callahan here in a 15 rounder at the baseball park for the Queensberry A. C. The fight attracted a disappointing crowd. The promoters expected a much larger turnout. Goodrich is fighting in pretty fair form again. He beat Bucky Lawless, of Syracuse, who is no piker in the ring. Goodrich wighed 144 for Callahan and will never again come in anywhere near the lightweight limit.

The Crescent gymansium will easily be the best place of its kind in this city when alterations are completed. The new gym will be the last word in training camp perfection. Tommy Ryan, former bantamweight contender, is the manager of the place.

Anse Carroll, matchmaker for the Rochester Sporting Club, is trying hard to line up Kid Chocolate for a match with Joey Manuel at the Rochester Olympian when that big amphitheater is completed in the Fall. The new arena will seat 10,000 for boxing.

Two youngsters who looke good and are improving with every fight, are Larry Dayton, welterweight, and Frankie Linhardt, East Side lightweight. Both lads promise to arrive in fast company this Summer.

MARYLAND AND DISTRICT OF COLUMBIA
By PATSY DONOVAN

THE Folloy Athletic Club opened its outdoor season at the Black Sox Park in Baltimore, with Davey Adelman stopping Frankie Marsenik in the seventh round.

Lew Myrs, former topnotch featherweight, made a comeback in the lightweight class, and boxed a draw with Arthur Debeve in the semi-final contest.

Toney Cortez, Washington lightweight, bested Joe McKensie in the feature ten rounder at Portsmouth, Va. Cortez fought one of the best battles of his career. Harry Kid Groves and Reds Jourdee fought a slam-bang semi-final to this card.

Jackie Porteny defeated Willie Parrish in twelve rounds in Baltimore. Porteny is the best bet in the lightweights in this vicinity.

Joe Belmont, Baltimore bantam, woh a few years ago showed considerable promise, turned in two good fights during the month, boxing a draw with Toney Ross and losing a close decision to Buster Brown.

China Boy Pollock of Washington and Gus Edwards of Baltimore engaged in one of the roughest fights seen in many a day at Hagerstown. The bout was terminated by Referee Charlie Short in round seven when he disqualified Pollock for unnecessary roughness.

Marty Gallagher was disappointed in Philadelphia recently when his opponent failed to make an appearance at ringtime. Marty was scheduled to meet the Canadian, Rosey Bautot, who went through all the formalities of weighing in, only to disappear. Marty also was disappointed by the calling off his bout with Jack Renault in Baltimore, owing to an injury to Renalt. Gallagher finally found action as a sparring partner for Max Schmeling.

Joe Proctor, Washington heavyweight, engaged in two bouts during the month at Atlantic City, knocking out Frankie Brown in two rounds and losing a decision to Al Selzer in eight rounds.

Lee Halfpenny reversed the tables on Hyman Bressler in Baltimore recently. These boys make one of the best fights hereabout.

Benny Goldstein won on a foul over Eddie Law at Carlin's Park in Baltimore. Goldstein was out in front when Law delivered the foul punch in the fourth.

Benny Franklin's Carlin Park Arena is just about completed, although they have been runnings fights there for the past month. Franklin has an arena with a seating capacity of seven thousand.

Lew Myrs defeated Johnnie De Marco in ten rounds. This makes Lew5s second successful stand in his comeback campaign.

Ray Bowen, Washington lightweight, has migrated to Chicago, where he will work under the direction of Gene Kessler, former Washington sports writer.

Young Fripo bested Andy Kelly of Baltimore in an eight-round bout at Hagerstown.

Eddie Ross, Max Waxman's man Friday, has collected quite a string of boxers, in addition to helping with the promotion of the Olympic Club in Baltimore. At present Lee Halfpenny, Bobby Burns, Buster Brown and Benny Goldstein make up his stable.

Vince Dundee, brother of Champion Joe, is just about the best fighter to come out of Baltimore in several years. Vince recently licked Izzy Grove, and is a great card in Newark, N. J.

Joe Dundee is on the grind for his coming bout with Jackie Fields at Detroit.

IN THE PHILIPPINE ISLANDS

By J. A. ADEA

IRINEO FLORES beat Joe Hall for the welterweight championship of the Orient.

The lightweight championship is also open for competition and there are now several claimants to the title.

Little Pancho, brother of the late Pancho Villa, moved one step further in his desire to follow his brother's footsteps by handing the hard-hitting Young Dencio a severe beating. This contest is one of the series of the elimination contest for the flyweight title.

Joe Mate kayoed Al Cunan in the first round.

Ant Stone, Misamis welterweight, knocked out Nick Malinao of Cebu in the eighth round at the Occidental Stadium, Misamis.

Young Tommy, who is fast forging to the front, scored another victory by beating Little Abayan at Cadiz, Occidental Negros.

Lew Pasion and Willie Gordon staged the third of their series of encounters for the featherweight championship which Pasion won on a foul. Gordon was leading when he accidentally landed a foul blow in the eighth round.

Joe Mate and Syd Omar staged an interesting eight round semifinal to a draw.

That Little Moro, the once marvelous and unbeatable fighter, is on the decline was proved when he won a close decision to Young Firpo, a newcomer. Moro was dropped for a nine count.

Kid Johnson, who lost to Gordon by a knockout, recovered a lot of his prestige by winning a clean cut decision from the Portland lad in their return contest.

Young Tommy, flyweight champion of the Visayas, who is scheduled to perform soon in Manila, fought Little Pancho to a draw in his last start.

Willie Gordon, who has endeared himself to Manila fight fans, whether he wins, loses or draws, is returning to the States. He has made an enviable record here.

AUSTRALIAN BOXING NOTES

By KEN JOHNSTON

AT the present time Australian boxing is well on the high road. The visit here of Fidel La Barba and George Blake did the game a wealth of good. La Barba drew big houses here and went away with much money. He was not defeated in his four fights. He beat Billy McAlister, Billy Grime and Willie Smith (2).

After their departure for U. S. A. ten other American glovemen reached here. Johnny Preston, a welter, weight from the West Coast; Jim Mollette, a colored lightweight; Meyer Grace, a welterweight; Pinkie Silverberg, a bantam; Babe Herman, a lightweight; Sammy Shack, a featherweight; Lou Bloom, a bantam; Bad Boy Bobby La Salle, Claude Wilson and Pete Sarron, a bantam. All boys, with the exception of Preston, are under contract to Stadiums, Ltd. Preston was brought to Australia under contract to Pat McHugh of the Leichhardt Stadium.

Bobby La Salle lost on points here to Charlie Purdy.

Our lightweight sensation is Jack Roberts.

Jack Carroll is the welterweight champion of Australia, and is a good fighter.

Claude Wilson lost his first fight in this country to Johnny Leckie, whom he fought in Melbourne. Leckie is a promising boy and may shortly visit America. If he does he will be handled by Charlie Harvey, who looked after the interests of Tom Heeney.

Billy Grime has done no good since returning from the States. He has failed to win a fight. He was badly beaten by Fidel La Barba and then was knocked out by Johnny Leckie.

The Chicago Notes have been omitted through their loss in the mail. The notes will be resumed next month.

BOXING IN CUBA.

By BILL RYAN

LUIS PARGA, popular member of the local fistic set and one of Havana's pioneer promoters, is back in the game after an absence of two years. Luis many friends in Florida, New York and the middle western states, where he campaigned the famous Schaekel Brothers and Jim Moran, will no doubt be pleased to hear this.

Parga last month put on two shows which were complete sellouts. This is a testimonial to his matchmaking ability and popularity with the local fans.

The Local Boxing Commission should certainly be awarded the palm for some weird edicts in the past two months. They have changed the decision rendered in favor of Tommy White in his recent bout with Ignacio Ara and now that fight goes in the records as a draw, despite the fact that the referee and the judges decided in favor of White at the conclusion of the bout. To even up the score for Tommy, they have declared him the winner in his bout with Hilario Martinez which took place last month and at whiich time the judges and referee declared the fight a draw. Such decisions are ridiculous.

In addition to the White-Ara and White-Martinez fights, Havana's other embryo Rex Rickard, the dapper Pepe Couce, put on the Ara-Jimmy De Capua muss. Ara scored two knockdowns and completely outboxed his American rival and was awarded the decision.

Roleaux Saguero stopped Esparraguera in seven rounds. Martine Perez took a ten-round decision over Ramon Garcia in another heavyweight match, and Juan Lezcano defeated Justo Vidal in ten rounds of a welterweight match.

Mario Kid Sanchez, who just returned from Florida, fought a draw with Wee Wee Barton. Tomas Barredo and Paquito Miro also went to a draw. Kid Lombardo stopped Johnsito in two rounds.

Adolfo Font, popular local sports writer, will soon be leaving for Florida with a string of local boys. Font at present has his Ace, Angel Teijero, over in Tampa.

Among the recent fistic arrivals from Europe we now count with Armando and Arturo Schaekels. These two boys are contracted for several bouts here before continuing their journey to the States.

Kid Charol recently held Dave Shade to a draw.

No notes have been received from Camaguey, and when the writer visited there last month very little pugilistic activities was noted.

Anyone wishing information as to local boxing conditions may address the writer at Apartado 805, Havana.

Eligio Sardinas, otherwise known as Kid Chocolate, celebrated his 150th victory by knocking out Jackie Johnston of Toronto in one round.

BOXING IN PORTO RICO

By MIKE SANTIN

NICK PALMER, middleweight champion of the New York National Guard, beat Charlie Hahn, American fighter.

As if it were not enough to be the owner of the Porto Rican bantamweight title, Koli-Kolo, dusky K.O. artist, annexed the featherweight title by handing Battling Rosa a sweet trimming.

Ramon Bordelies' battles always finish with some kind of a fuss. In his last one, the referee stopped the fight in the eighth and last round, with 18 seconds to go, because Luis Ramirez, his opponent, had a slight wound in the mouth!

Benny Burns, nicknamed by the scribes "Candelita," won a decision from Manuel Albers, Filipino.

Luis Angel Torres, Manati athlete, won on a K.O. from Eddie Carn, Porto Rican American boy from Aguadilla, in the second round.

In a boxing farce, Angel Fajardo Clivilles tapped Edward Silly, Saint Thomas Negro, with a light jab, and Silly called it a day then and there.

Jose Quiles, El Loco (The Madman), earned a draw in his second bout with Teddy Pete. The first one ended in a decision against Quiles.

Pete Ayala, after a two months' layoff, took on Manuel De Leon, Cuban bantam, and was knocked stiff in the fifth round.

El Zurdito, known to his home folks as Francisco Torres, won a point decision from Roberto Nadal, Mayaguez flyweight.

Here are other bouts and their winners: Student Stanley Sheppard lost a decision to Bonifacio Melendez; Mon Rodriguez won a decision from Damaso Pastrana; Atilano Duo won from Juan Olivero; Nicanor Mercado lost to Peter Pratts and Soldier Beauchamp. Victor Montalvo won from Domingo Suarez, and Rafael Morales (Moralito) beat Pastrana and Cruz Roque.

Vicente Cancel got a T.K.O. over Rafael Goyco, and Celestino Lleras lost on a foul to Reparado Rivera. Luis Manuel Caballero kayoed Gus Camara and Reparado Rivera. Clivilles Jr. was kayoed by Victor Montilla. Felix Marquez won on a K.O. from Wu-Li-Chang. Mon Rodriguez T.K.O.'d Rafael Sanabria.

Victor Montalvo lost to Felipe Andrade, thereby interrupting the latter's K.O. list. John Gallo, in his San Juan debut, won from Wild Cat Tappining, and latter lost to Lao Torres by a T.K.O.

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In Our Question Box

By CHARLES F. MATHISON

Ex-Boxer, N. Y. C.

Q.—Is 22 too old to enter the boxing game?

A.—No.

Q.—Where can I find a manager?

A.—Try 1547 Broadway. Full of managers. Geo. Singsaw, Drumright, Okla.

Q.—I am 140 lbs., 18 years old, 5 ft. 8 in. Will I ever make the light heavy class?

A.—Unlikely. You probably will develop into a middleweight.

Q.—Where can I get a manager?

A.—Try Nate Jackson, 1118 N. Ollie St., Oklohoma City.

E. L., Toronto, Canada

Q.—What were Battling Nelson's measurement when he fought Young Corbett?

A.—5 ft. 7½ in., 133 lbs.

Q.—What are Jimmy McLarnin's measurements?

A.—5 ft. 5½ in., 138 lbs.

Harold Ramus, Willmar, Minn.

Q.—What were Willard's measurements?

A.—6 ft. 6 in., 250 lbs.

Gus Martori, N. Y. C.

Q.—Would a Canzoneri-Eddie Martin pack Ebbet's Field?

A.—Very likely.

Q.—Who would win?

A.—Canzoneri would be favorite.

John Dechrell, Philadelphia, Pa.

Q.—Where can I get a good manager in Philadelphia? I am 5 ft. 7 in., 145 lbs.

A.—Try Phil Glassman, 13th and Market Sts.

Chas. Scott, Steubenville, Ohio

Q.—Is there a fighter by the name of Jack Dorsey?

A.—Not in records.

Q.—Did he ever meet Joe Lynch or Carl Tremaine?

A.—Not according to records.

A. C. I., Brooklyn, N. Y.

Q.—Why doesn't Kid Chocolate fight Archie Bell?

A.—Not due to fear.

Q.—Could Bell defeat Chocolate?

A.—He has a chance against the best.

Q.—How is Bell rated?

A.—One of best in class.

Ralph Simms, Tulsa, Okla.

Q.—Where can I buy a copy of Nat Fleicher's book on "Jack Dempsey, the Idol of Fistiana?" I can't get it here.

At THE RING, 11 West 42d St., N. Y. City. Price $2.00.

A Reader, N. Y. C.

Q.—How many hours of sleep should a 15-year-old boy get?

A.—Not less than 8.

Q.—I am 5 ft. 3 in., 108 lbs. What will be my measurements at full growth?

A.—If age is 15, at 21 you should stand 5 ft. 8½ in. and weigh 170 lbs.

Stanley Pazdra, Chicago, Ill.

Q.—Is there any way to increase one's height?

A.—Height is natural growth which cannot be increased like muscular development.

Mogens Petersen, Copenhagen, Denmark

Q.—When did Knute Hansen beat Godfrey?

A.—Have not met in ring.

Q.—Did Knute Hansel foul Phil Scott in their fight November, 1927?

A.—Record says Scott knocked out in first round.

J. Haymen, East Chicago, Ind.

Q.—How many times did Jack Johnson fight Stanley Ketchel?

A.—Once, Johnson winning by K.O. in 12th round.

Q.—What were their weights?

A.—Johnson 212, Ketchel 162.

Verdell Kurtz, Fredericksburg, Ind.

Q.—What is Paulino's address?

A.—Room 801, 1476 Broadway.

Q.—Is he married?

A.—No.

Tomas Fernandez, Tampa, Fla.

Q.—How many rounds did Paulino and Delaney fight?

A.—Paulino lost on foul in 7th round.

Bud Rosenthal, Miami Beach, Fla.

Q.—Who was the champion lightweight of New York in 1919, 1920 and 1921?

A.—Leonard was world's lightweight champion in those years. Retired undefeated in 1925.

W. R. M., Camden, N. J.

Q.—I am 18 years of age. Can I become a fight manager?

A.—Yes.

Mike O'Brien, Hancock, Mich.

Q.—Who would win a Sullivan-Corbett fight?

A.—Corbett won by K.O. from Sullivan in 21st round Sept. 7, 1892.

Q.—Dempsey-Tunney?

A.—Both retired.

Geo. Halpin, Philadelphia, Pa.

Q.—Who would win a Loughran-Godfrey fight?

A.—Godfrey.

Q.—Loughran-Schmeling?

A.—Well matched.

Q.—In what states is hitting with one hand and holding with the other allowed?

A.—All boxing rules forbid it. If it is permitted in any state it is in violaton of rule. Secton 4 of New York rules says: "Holding an opponent with one hand and hitting with the other, is foul."

A Reader, N. Y. C.

Q.—Who had the better of the Spalla-Tunney bout as far as it went?

A.—Tunney.

Q.—Could McLarnin beat Mandell and Dundee?

A.—Not unless he fought better than he did May 21, 1928, when Mandell won all the way in a 15-round bout. McLarnin might beat Dundee.

A. Fight Hope, N. Y. C.

Q.—If I took De Forest's course and bought various books from THE RING athletic library would I be making a good start?

A.—Yes.

Q.—Is it better to fight as an amateur first?

A.—Yes.

Q.—At what age should one enter the ring?

A.—At 16 to 18, according to development. Start with three two-minute rounds.

Francisco J. Fernandez, Chicago, Ill.

Q.—Did Luis Firpo ever fight Floyd Johnson?

A.—No.

John Walters, Brooklyn, N. Y.

Q.—Are Nat Feischer's books on training, boxing and seconding good?

A.—None better. The greatest ever written. You can't duplicate them at $1.00 each.

Harry Heidelberg, Chicago, Ill.

Q.—Is there amateur boxing in Omaha, Tulsa, Salt Lake City, Spokane and Calgary?

A.—Yes.

Q.—Is Denver a good town to begin amateur boxing in?

A.—Yes.

John H. Croke, Southbridge, Mass.

Q.—What is Jack Dempsey's real name and what is his nationality?

A.—William Harrison Dempsey. American, of Irish-Scotch parentage. Buy Nat Fleischer's book, "Jack Dempsey, the Idol of Fistiana." It's a peach.

Q.—Has Bud Taylor retired from active boxing?

A.—Has not formally retired, but is inactive.

Q.—How can I gain weight?

A.—Get a copy of "Training for Boxers," issued by THE RING. Price $1. Will give you all desired information.

Q.—Do you think Jim Maloney's comeback will be successful?

A.—Depends on how he fights when facing a worthy opponent.

C. H. Rogers, Brooklyn, N. Y.

Q.—What is the world's record for the fastest k.o. ever scored and by whom?

A.—Battling Nelson knocked out William Rossler in two seconds at Harvey, Ill., April 5, 1902, but recently at Montreal, Al Foreman knocked out Al Rammay in one and a half seconds.

Q.—Could Al Singer defeat Harry Blitman?

A.—Singer would be favored to win.

Herbert Barber, Philadelphia, Pa.

Q.—I am 17 years old, 180 lbs., 6 ft. What class am I in?

A.—Heavyweight.

Q.—Where can I get private instruction and a manager?

A.—Ask Jack Hanlon, 46th and Market Sts., Philadelphia.

S. Gabrielsen, Brooklyn, N. Y.

Q.—What is Jim Jeffries' present address?

A.—Los Angeles.

Q.—Who was Munroe who fought Jeff about 27 years ago?

A.—Jack Munroe, Canadian soldier. Jeff stopped Munroe in three rounds Aug. 26, 1902. They met in exhibition bout Dec. 19, 1902. Munroe scored a knockdown.

Thos. Wonson, Gloucester, Mass.

Q.—I am 15 years old, 125 lbs., 5 ft. 5 in. Will I be a heavyweight when I grow up?

A.—Probably a 175 pounder.

A Subscriber, N. Y. C.

Q.—Was Gene Tunney light heavy champ of the world or only of America?

A.—America only. Carpentier won the world's title from Levinsky in 1920. Siki beat Carp in 1922. McTigue beat Siki 1923. Berlenbach beat McTigue 1925. Delaney beat Berlenbach 1926. Tunney won American title from Levinsky in 1922. Lost to Greb 1922. Won from Greb 1923. Tunney went into heavy class 1925. Delaney heavy class 1927. Loughran beat Slattery for American title 1927.

Q.—How many times has Jack Delaney been knocked out?

A.—Three, according to record. By Augie Ratner in one round, 1922. By Young Fisher in three rounds, 1922, and by Jack Sharkey in one round, 1928.

E. Lawler, Philadelphia, Pa.

Q.—What is the address of Duffy & Stone.

A.—1576 Broadway, New York City.

A Constant Reader, N. Y. C.

Q.—What causes my eyes to water when I get hit on them, and I cannot see to fight? How can I correct this?

A.—Better stop boxing and consult an eye specialist. The condition of your eyes is serious.

Earle Titus, Boston, Mass.

Q.—Could Jack Sharkey lick Tommy Burns

A.—Burns at his best would have been even money in bout with Sharkey.

Q.—Whom did Paddy Ryan win the title from?

A.—Ryan, aged 27, won American title from Joe Goss, aged 42, at Collier Station, W. Va., June 21, 1880, in eighty-seven rounds, London rules. Goss was all done as a fighter, and Ryan poorest heavy that ever held title. Had four bouts all told, three with Sullivan.

Q.—What was the weight of the smallest fighter on record?

A.—Jimmy Wilde, who started boxing at 98 pounds. He became world's uyweight champion, and never scaled above 112.

R. A. Kahl, New York City

Q.—Where and when did Billy Papke k.o. Jim Sullivan?

A.—Papke knocked out Jim Sullivan in London in the ninth round, June 8, 1911.

Milton G. Korn, Brooklyn, N. Y.

Q.—How do you rate (1) Kid Chocolate? (2) Pete Sanstol? (3) Freddie Lindstrom?

A.—(1) Leading featherweight. (2) Promising bantam; (3) Sturdy welter, of fair ability.

Q.—Where can I apply for amateur manager's license?

A.—Office of A. A. U., 305 Broadway, New York City.

A Reader, Toronto, Canada

Q.—How can I reach Harry Goldstein, the Boston flyweight?

A.—Address Charles Cardio, 128 Hanover St., Boston.

Q.—How would you rate him?

A.—No record on which to base an opinion.

Q.—Did he ever fight Frency Belanger or Harry Hill?

A.—Was beaten by Belanger. No record of bout with Hill.

James Tillery, Jackson, Ga.

Q.—Who was the best heavyweight beginning with the early eighties?

A.—Peter Jackson, Bob Fitzsimmons, Jim Corbett, Jim Jeffries, Jack Johnson, Jack Dempsey, Gene Tunney in the order named.

Q.—Who could hit the harder—Dempsey of Fitzsimwmons?

A.—Fitzsimmons mor effective hitter.

C. T. Chambers, Stamford, Texas

Q.—How long should a man discontinue boxing after his hand is broken?

A.—Until the injury is completely mended.

Q.—Is Clyde Hull a topnotch welter?

A.—His bouts with Dundee and Baker would indicate he is not.

John A. Labega, San Pedro

In a fight down here recently one of our boxers got his right hand broken and was obliged to give up the fight.

The referree awarded to his opponent the victory on a technical knockout. There has been much discussion here as to whether or not he was justified in his decision. As a subscriber to THE RING may I take advantage of your Question Box by asking you to inform, in your next issue after receipt of this, just what are the rules covering this particular phase of the boxing game?

A.—Under ancient and modern boxing rules, a boxer who in attack injures himself, and is unable to continue, is declared the loser. "Technical knockout" is a meaningless term of modern origin designed to describe a bout in which a contestant quits or where the referee intervenes to prevent further punishment. There have bn numrous intsancs of boxers losing because of injuries due to their own offensive. John C. Hennan lost to John Morrissey because a blow he aimed at his opponent hit a wooden ring post. Solly Smith lost his featherweight title to Dave Sullivan because of a broken arm due to a swing that landed on Sullivan's shoulder. The decision of the referee in the contest you cite was entirely justified. As a matter of fact the official could not have given any other ruling.

Frank Pugliese, N. Y. C.

Q.—Did Jack Delaney quit fighting?

A.—He seems to have retired from the ring.

Harold McIntosh, East Moline, Ill.

Q.—How tall was Sullivan?

A.—5 ft. 10½ in.

Q.—Could he have beaten Heeney?

A.—Sullivan in his prime would have won.

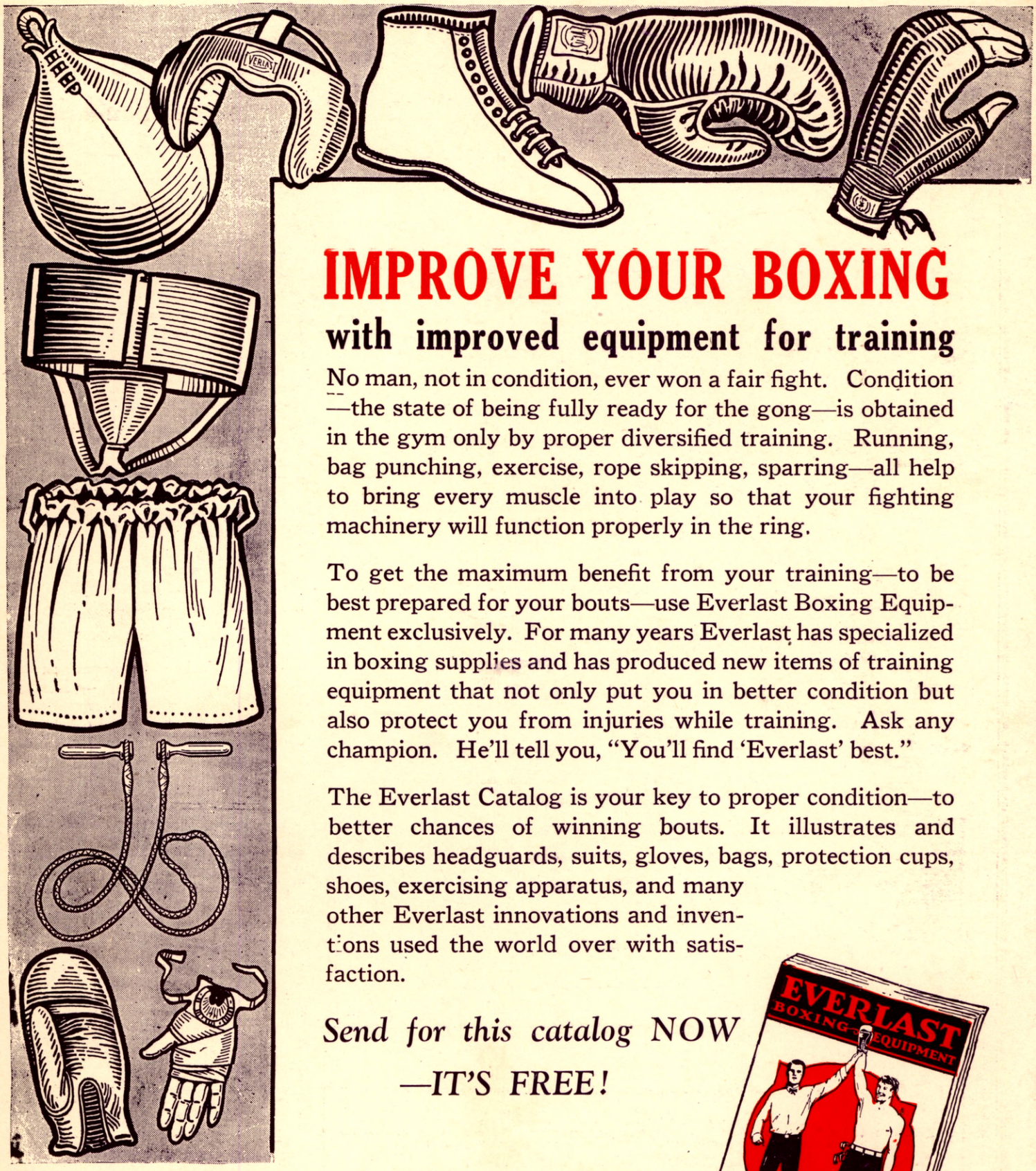
Q.—Is 14 years too young to start training?

A.—Do light work. Get "Training for Boxers," issued by RING. Price $1. Will give you valuable information.

The Kid, Atlanta, Ga.

Q.—How can I get a manager to start me in the game? I am willing to leave Atlanta.

A.—Write E. W. Markus, 541 Barrin St., Savannah.



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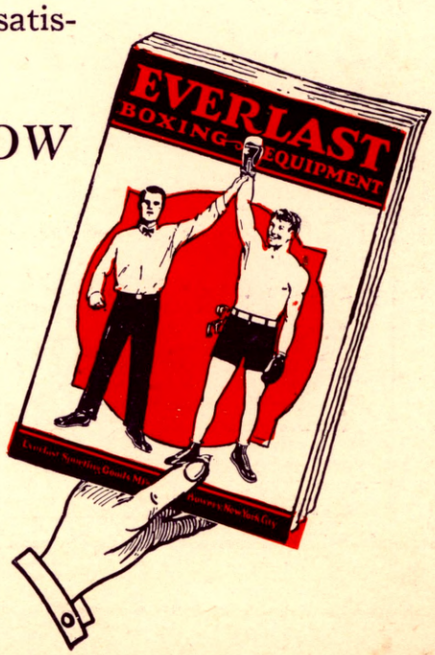

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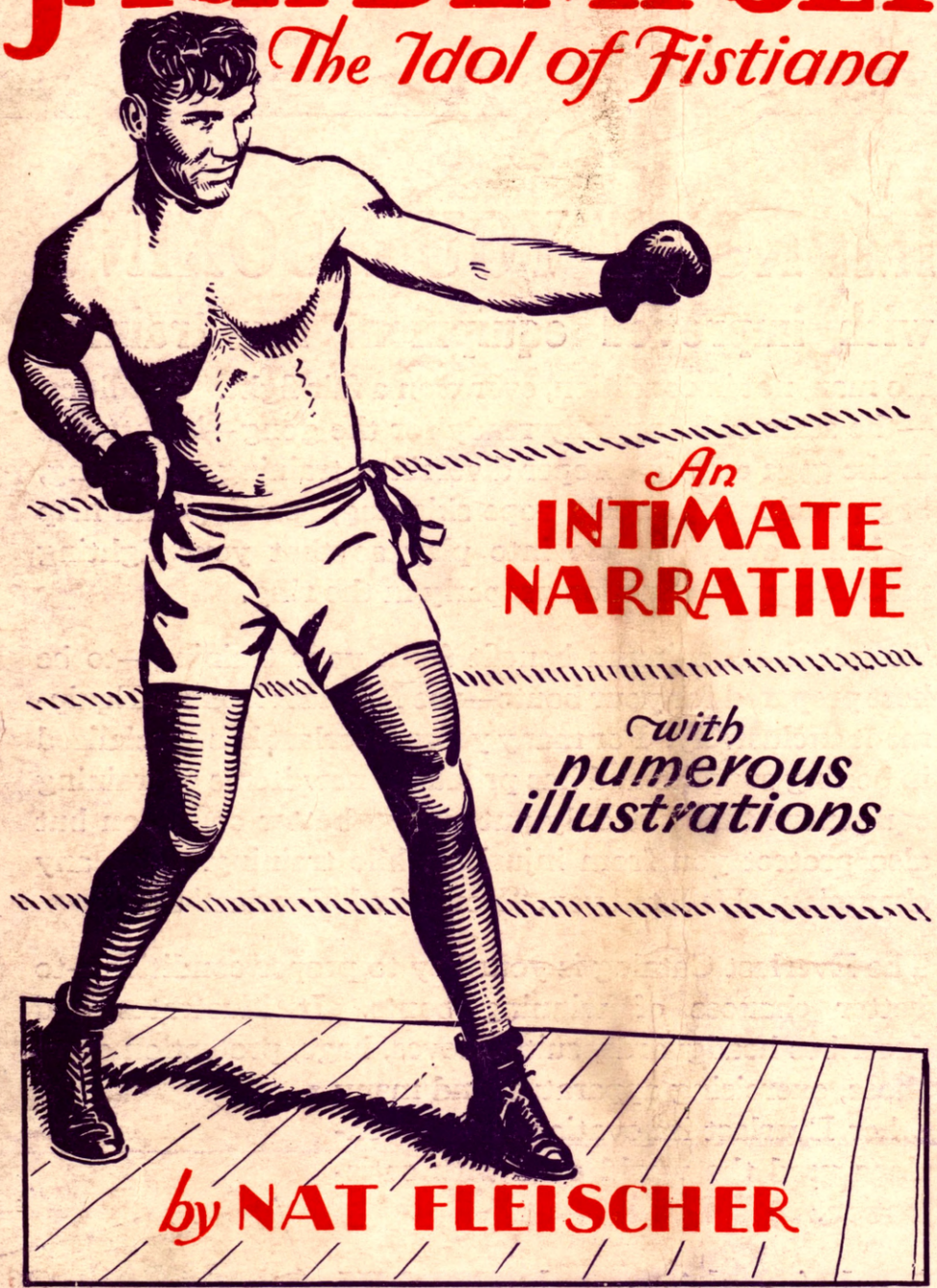

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